THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.
Is Published Weekly at
EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA COUNTY,
BY JAMES G. HASSON.

Guaranteed Circulation, - - 1,200

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One copy one year, cash in advance.....$1.50
do do if not paid within 3 months. 1.75
do do if not paid within 6 months. 2.00
do do if not paid within the year.. 2.25

To persons residing outside of the county 25 cents additional per year will be charged to pay postage.

In no event will the above terms be departed from, and those who don't consult their own interests by paying in advance must not expect to be placed on the same footing as those who do. Let this fact be distinctly understood from this time forward.

Pay for your paper before you stop it, if stop it you must. None but scalawags do otherwise.—Don't be a scalawag—life is too short.

Cambria Freeman.

JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

$1.50 and postage per year in advance.

VOLUME XXIII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1889. NUMBER 38.

Advertising Rates.

The large and reliable circulation of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers, whose favors will be carefully attended to at the following low rates:

1 inch, 3 times	$1.50
1 " 3 months	2.50
1 " 6 months	3.50
1 " 1 year	5.00
2 " 6 months	6.00
2 " 1 year	10.00
3 " 6 months	8.00
3 " 1 year	12.00
¼ col'n 6 months	15.00
½ " 6 months	20. 0
½ " 1 year	35.00
" 6 months	40.00
" 1 year	75.00

Business items, first insertion 10c. per line; each subsequent insertion 5c. per line.
Administrator's and Executor's Notices..... 2.50
Auditor's Notices..... 2.00
Stray and similar Notices..... 1.50

Resolutions or proceeding of any corporation or society, and communications designed to call attention to any matter of limited or individual interest must be paid for as advertisements.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

SPECIAL
ANNOUNCEMENT.

Jos. Horne & Co.

PENN AVE. STORES.

Our Full Importations of New Goods in Silks, Velvets, Plushes, and Dress Goods,

ARE COMING IN EVERY DAY

You can travel all over this country and not find an assortment that will surpass ours in variety and quality and reasonable prices.

The early buyers are never disappointed; late ones are.

Many of these dress fabrics we will not have in stock again this season; by delaying to send for samples you may miss a satisfactory selection.

Our sales early in the season are always very large, as buyers like to purchase from a complete stock.

September is the best month to buy dress goods and here is the best place.

Samples sent and orders for goods filled the same day they are received.

JOS. HORNE & CO.,
609–621 Penn Ave,
PITTSBURG, PA.

Best of All

Cough medicines, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is in greater demand than ever. No preparation for Throat and Lung Troubles is so prompt in its effects, so agreeable to the taste, and so widely known as this. It is the family medicine in thousands of households.

"I have suffered for years from a bronchial trouble that, whenever I take cold or am exposed to inclement weather, shows itself by a very annoying tickling sensation in the throat and by difficulty in breathing. I have tried a great many remedies, but none does so well as Ayer's Cherry Pectoral which always gives prompt relief in returns of my old complaint."—Ernest A. Hepler, Engrossing Clerk of Public Roads, Parish Terre Bonne, La.

"I consider Ayer's Cherry Pectoral a most important remedy

For Home Use.

I have tested its curative power, in my family, many times during the past thirty years, and have never known it to fail. It will relieve the most serious affections of the throat and lungs, whether in children or adults."—Mrs. E. Lis Bergh, Council Bluffs, Iowa.

"Twenty years ago I was troubled with a disease of the lungs. Doctors afforded me no relief and considered my case hopeless. I then began to use Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and, before I had finished one bottle, found relief. I continued to take this medicine until a cure was effected. I believe that Ayer's Cherry Pectoral saved my life."—Samuel Scruggs, Waukegan, Ill.

"Six years ago I contracted a severe cold which settled on my lungs and soon developed all the alarming symptoms of Consumption. I had a cough, night sweats, bleeding of the lungs, pains in chest and sides, and was so prostrated as to be confined to my bed most of the time. After trying various prescriptions, without benefit, my physician finally determined to give me Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I took it, and the effect was magical. I seemed to rally from the first dose of this medicine, and, after using only three bottles, am as well and sound as ever."—Rodney Johnson, Springfield, Ill.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

NOT DEAD YET!

VALLIE LUTTRINGER,

MANUFACTURER OF

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE

AND TIN ROOFING.

Respectfully invites the attention of his friends and the public in general to the fact that he is still carrying on business at the old stand opposite the Mountain House, Ebensburg, and is prepared to supply them from a large stock, or manufacturing to order, any article in his line, from the smallest to the largest, in the best manner and at the lowest living prices.

All repairing work either made or sold at this establishment.

TIN ROOFING a SPECIALTY.

Give me a call and satisfy yourselves as to my work and prices. V. LUTTRINGER.
Ebensburg, April 13, 1888-tf.

1794. 1889.

Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
T. W. DICK,
AGENT FOR THE
OLD HARTFORD
FIRE INSURANCE COM'Y,
COMMENCED BUSINESS
1794.
Ebensburg, July 31, 1889.

STAR SHAVING PARLOR!

COR. CENTRE AND SAMPLE STREETS

EBENSBURG, PA.

J. H. GANT, Proprietor.

THE PUBLIC will always find us at our place for business in business hours. Everything kept neat and tidy. A bath room has been connected with the shop where the public can be accommodated with a hot or cold bath. Bath tub and everything connected therein kept perfectly clean. CLEAN TOWELS A SPECIALTY.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW Ebensburg, Pa. Office in building of T. Lloyd, dec'd, (first floor,) Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily and collections a specialty. 10-24.-tf

WE DO NOT PLEDGE

Ourselves to keep abreast, but to keep the lead over all others in selling you

PURE, ABSOLUTELY PURE, AND WELL MATURED, RIPE WHISKIES AND WINES

At prices that make all other dealers hustle. Just think of it:

Overholts A. Co.'s Pure Rye, five years old. Full quarts $1.00, or $10.00 per dozen.

Still better!

Finch's Golden Wedding, ten years old. Full quarts $1.25 or $12.00 per dozen.

Better still!

Kentucky Bourbon, ten years old. Full quarts $1.50, or $12.00 per dozen.

And one of the most saleable Whiskies on our list is

The Pure Eight Year Old Expert Duckenheimer. Full quarts $1.00, or $10 per dozen.

There is no Whisky that has ever been sold that has grown in favor with the public so rapidly as our old Expert, and the simple reason is that it is utterly impossible to duplicate it.

There will never be any let up in the purity and fine flavor in any particular of the Pure California Wines we are now selling at 50 cents per bottle. Full quarts, or $5.00 per dozen.

In making up your orders please enclose P. O. Money Order or Draft, or Register your order.

JOSEPH FLEMING & SON,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

DRUGGISTS,

PITTSBURG, PA.

412 MARKET ST. Cor. of the Diamond.
Jan. 25, 1889.—1yr

A SOLID STEEL FENCE!

This is Not Wire

MADE OF

EXPANDED METAL

CUT FROM STEEL PLATES. SOMETHING NEW.

For Residences, Churches, Cemeteries, Farms Gardens, Gates, Arbors, Window Guards, Trellises, Fire-proof PLASTERING LATH, DOOR MATS, &c. Write for illustrated Catalogue; mailed free

CENTRAL EXPANDED METAL CO
116 Water St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Hardware Men keep it. Give name of this paper

CURRY Business College

SIXTH STREET, PITTSBURG, PA.

Is the great college of Business Offices, where all the branches of a complete business education are taught by Actual Business Practice. The only member from Penna. of the "Inter State Business Practice Association of America." The student learns book-keeping and business by engaging in business transactions. Practical Office Work and Banking are specialties. Individual instructions from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M. and from 7 to 10 P. M. The best advantages in Shorthand and Typewriting—the highest speed in the shortest time. Send for catalogue.

Call and see the students at work when you visit the Exposition. Visitors always welcome.

JAMES CLARK WILLIAMS A. M., President.

—ELY'S— CATARRH

CREAM : BALM

Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

Try the Cure. HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostrils and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail registered, 60 cts. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., New York.

ST. CHARLES HOTEL.

Charles S. Cill, Proprietor.

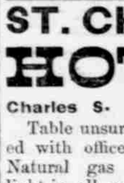
Table unsurpassed. Remodeled with office on ground floor. Natural gas and incandescent light in all rooms. New steam laundry attached to house.

Cor. Wood St. & Third Ave.

Pittsburgh, Pa.

NATURE'S CURE FOR CONSTIPATION, Sick-Headache, AND DYSPEPSIA.

A RELIABLE REMEDY For Sick Stomach, For Torpid Liver, Bilious Headache, Costiveness, Tarrant's Effervescent Seltzer Aperient.



It is certain in its effects. It is gentle in its action. It is palateable to the taste. It can be relied upon to cure, and it cures by *assisting*, not by outraging, nature. Do not take violent purgatives yourselves or allow your children to take them, always use this elegant pharmaceutical preparation, which has been for more than forty years a public favorite. *Sold by druggists everywhere.*

Duff's College.

PITTSBURG, PA.

The oldest and best Institution for obtaining a Business Education. We have successfully prepared thousands of young men for the active duties of life. For Circulars address,

P. DUFF & SONS, Pittsburg, Pa.
Sept. 13, 1889.—3m

ESSENTIAL OILS,

WINTERGREEN, PEPPERMENT, PENNYROYAL, SPEARMINT, &C.

of prime quality, bought in any quantity for cash on delivery, free brokerage, commission, storage, &c., by

DODGE & OLCOTT,

Importers and Exporters, 88 William St., N. Y.
Aug. 23, '89.-6m.

TELEGRAPHY
THOROUGHLY TAUGHT TO
YOUNG MEN
ADDRESS
SHERMAN TELEGRAPH Co
CIRCULAR FREE. OBERLIN OHIO. SITUATIONS GUARANTEED.

SALESMEN WANTED

To Solicit Orders for our Choice Nursery Stock

We have steady work for honest, sober, industrious men. Salary and Expenses, or Commission, if Preferred. We give a full line of fruit and hardy ornamental stock, including the new and rare sorts. Everything stands true to name. Satisfaction Guaranteed to Customers and Agents. The business is easily and quickly learned. Mole at once. Name this paper. Address, R. G. CHASE & CO., 1420 South Penn Square, Philadelphia, Pa.

THE PROGRESS OF MAN.

Hard was the lot of our fathers, the men of the early world,
Beast-like scratching the earth for a niggard-ly dole of her fruit,
Wedged in the clefts of the hills, in the hollows of tree-trunks curled
Groping in the glooms of the cave, starving on berry and root.

Shelterless, weaponless, weak, a haggard and wandering brood
Scarred by the brand of the sun, by the whirl-wind scattered and tossed,
Buried in drifts of the snow, whelmed by the rivers in flood,
Flayed by the scourge of the storm, scarred by the dagger of frost.

A wretched and barbarous race, unskilled, at the mercy of all,
In haste to escape from its foes to the hiding place of the dead;
Hunted of hunger and lean, whose life was a piteous crawl
From the dark of the womb to the dark of the grave through the shadow of dread.

But we! we are cunning and strong, we have made all wisdom our own;
We have mastered all arts, we have tools and raiment and roof overhead,
We laugh at the shriek of the winds, we dance on the brute overthrown,
With his skin we have clothed us about, with his flesh we have filled us and fed.

Our fathers, the cowering men of the caves, were the cave-bear's prey;
They fled him, we seek him: the snows with his blood, not ours, shall be dyed,
We follow his tracks through the drift, ha! ha! we spear him and slay,
We feast on the fat of his ribs, we comfort our loins with his hide.

O marvelous progress of man! O race of unspeakable craft!
O strikers of fire from the heart of the rock in a fortunate hour!
Who have fitted the sharpened flint to the wonderful piao-wood haft;
In the day of your weakness and want who dreamt of the day of your power?

—H. D. Traill, in Boston Transcript.

BILL, THE LINEMAN.

The Friend He Found at the Top of a Telegraph Pole.

Bill was very well known in a certain quarter—and not the pleasantest quarter, either—of a certain great city. He patrolled the wires of the Eastern Union Telegraph Company for about half a mile along River street, a narrow, dirty thoroughfare lined with tall tenement-houses, whose very windows and stairways told of the poverty-stricken condition of most of the families that dwelt therein.

Bill was a large, lanky fellow, with big hands and feet and a face that was as hard as a rock and as brown as a berry, through years of exposure to sun, wind and rain. The clothes he wore were not made to order, and by the time Bill got to wearing them at his work they were by no means new. Upon his head in the summer he generally wore an enormous ten-cent straw hat, and in winter he pulled an old rabbit-skin cap down over his ears. His feet all the year round he encased in monster-boots, to which he strapped his climbers. For the rest of his attire he usually wore a heavy blue flannel shirt and jean trousers fastened by a road belt that held his tools, to which in cold weather he added a rough pilot coat.

There really was nothing remarkable about Bill the Lineman's appearance, and yet a keen observer might have noticed a merry twinkle at times in his gray eye, and kindly lines playing about his large mouth—but then, the denizens of River street were not in the habit of studying the countenances of those who worked in their midst. So, to them, Bill was a common every-day workman, who minded his own business up in the cross-arms while they attended to theirs in the stores upon the street below.

Indeed, all the store-keepers and their customers were so very busy that not one of them remarked the fact that there was a certain pole up which Bill the Lineman stayed every day, except Sunday, for several minutes—sometimes remaining aloft as long as a quarter of an hour—although the average condition of the wires, insulators and cross-arms at that pole was as good as the rest of them.

The why and wherefore of Bill's strange predilection for pole number 774 was on this wise: The long cross-arms of the pole in question were very close to a window on the fourth story of a shabby tenement house. The frame of this window was quite crooked and the squares of glass were exceedingly small and full of cracks, while two at least of them had such large holes that brown paper had been pasted over them to keep out the wind and the rain.

For nearly two years the room which that window dimly lighted had been unoccupied, and Bill had long since arrived at the conclusion that it would never again be rented. But one day towards the close of a dreary winter he noticed that the unbroken squares of glass had been rubbed bright and clean, and, looking through the window, he perceived that the floor of the room had been well scrubbed.

"Ah!" thought Bill, "new neighbors, eh!" Bill always considered the folks who occupied rooms near his poles as his own especial neighbors. "Well," he muttered, "'pears they ain't fond of dirt, and I'm glad of that!"

The very next day there was another surprise in store for Bill the Lineman. On the sill of the crooked window was a long, narrow green box, and, although it held nothing but brown earth (it being too cold yet for plants), Bill judged that the new tenant was partial to flowers. And he was glad of that too, for Bill liked flowers himself, because they reminded him of his old home in the Berkshire Hills.

The lineman was now anxious to see who the new tenant might be, but his curiosity in that direction was doomed to disappointment. Never, in all the many times that Bill afterwards climbed the tall telegraph pole, did he once see through the window the owner of the hands that scrubbed the floor and cleaned the glass and placed the flower box upon the window-sill.

But before very long he did see a face at the window—such a wee, wan little face it was, too—so pale and yet so pleasing—the face of a little girl, perhaps seven or eight years old. Bill saw that she was a cripple, lying upon an adjustable invalid's chair, and, as the lineman turned his head from the white face with its large, sad eyes, something fell from his brown and roughened cheek to the sidewalk below, where it made a wet spot about as big as a twenty-five-cent piece. For the sight of the crippled child awakened memories in the heart and mind of Bill the Lineman that were more bitter than sweet, and always very sad.

Ten years before, when Bill was a strapping young fellow in Western Massachusetts, he had married one of the prettiest girls in the village. Bill was proud of his girl wife and loved her very dearly. He was a happy fellow indeed when there came to his home a baby girl and his love for the tiny thing was second only to his affection for the baby's mother. Soon after the little one came Bill moved to the city, where he had obtained employment, and then all his bad luck came to him.

His wife, who had been so neat a house-wife, gradually changed into a slatternly gadabout. She read cheap story papers and went to the matinees at the third-rate theaters, while her home and her child, as well as poor Bill, were altogether neglected. Bill was beside himself with grief, and had it not been for the baby, which he watched, tended and played with all through his leisure hours, possibly he might have done something reckless.

One day while Bill was at work the careless wife and mother, engrossed in a dime novel, dropped the baby from her lap, and the little one was hopelessly crippled by the fall. When Bill came home and learned the truth he cried like a child with grief. He fretted all the night, and in the morning remained away from his work that he might hold the baby, laid upon a pillow, in his arms. Often the tears would roll down his cheeks, but he never once scolded or reproached his wife.

At last, overcome with remorse and unable to endure the sight of her husband's grief and her child's pain, the girl (she was but twenty) put on her hat and went out, to return no more to her home.

For six years the poor fellow tenderly cared for his baby, but when the little girl was seven years old she died, and Bill was left without any comfort at all.

The lineman had been alone for three years when he beheld the face little child at the crooked window—a face that opened old scars, but which none the less swelled Bill's tender heart with kindly sentiments toward the little cripple.

Before he went down he nodded cheerily to the girl, and it sent a thrill of pleasure through the big fellow when the wan face answered his greeting by a faint smile. For many days Bill nodded from the cross-arms to his little neighbor, and he felt as though they were really getting quite well acquainted.

Soon the spring time came, and one warm, sunny day the lower sash of the crooked window was thrown up, while the child leaned forward as if to inhale and enjoy to the full the sweet balmy air of the May morning. Then the acquaintance of Bill and the small, pale-faced cripple was begun in earnest.

"That's good," said the lineman, after nodding as usual. "You want some of this fresh air to bring back the roses to those lily-white cheeks. How does my little neighbor feel today?"

At first the child only smiled, as shy children will, in response to her strange friend's remarks and inquiries, but before very long this bashfulness wore away and then the girl chatted freely to the big man on the lofty pole.

Down in the street the people and the teams hurried to and fro, but forty feet above them Bill the Lineman and the tiny child conversed together with as much privacy as though they had been in the quiet and secluded parlor of a country house. From the child Bill learned that her name was Millie, and that her aunt—her good aunt, she always called her—was obliged to leave her alone all through the day because she worked in a big factory, where they made men's neck-ties and such things. The child seemed to know nothing about father or mother; as long as she could remember she had been with her "good aunt," who was with her every evening and all through the long Sundays.

Bill, as may be imagined, possessed some fine feelings, though he was but a lineman. Nothing could have induced him to intrude on the privacy of this good woman, who was evidently poor, yet who, in her poverty, cared so well for the child that was, apparently, not her own. So Bill always timed his ascent of pole No. 774 in the forenoon, about ten or eleven o'clock, when it was tolerably certain that the woman would be at the factory, and on Sunday he never went up at all except for a moment quite early in the day.

The child from time to time asked Bill a hundred questions about his work and the telegraph, and she was particularly interested in the music of the wires, which murmured so sweetly all the time, like an æolian harp. And Bill, who was a splendid story-teller—having amused his own little girl in days gone by with his original tales—told her that the good fairies made the music on the wires. He explained, too, how messages are sent by telegraph and, for her amusement, would frequently place his ear to an insulator and relate a pretty story, which he made believe was passing over the wires.

Yes, indeed, they were great friends, were Bill the Lineman and little Millie, and after they had been acquainted a few months it is hard to say which would have missed the other most. Bill was always taking the child something. One day when he swung himself up the pole his big belt would be bulged out with a flower pot containing a choice and fragrant plant. At another time his hip pocket would be filled with a pretty box of chocolate drops or he would carry, by the handle placed between his teeth, a basket of ripe peaches. Sometimes it would be a picture book, but always on Saturday, if on no other day, Bill would take his little neighbor something.

But it grieved Bill sorely when he noticed that the summer sunshine and the fresh air passing through the open window failed to bring the roses to the pale cheeks of the crippled child, and he almost wished he might somehow get acquainted with the "good aunt" and propose in some way to send Millie to the seashore at his own expense. He spent many hours each day in turning over this idea in his mind, but Bill was very reserved and disliked to force his acquaintance upon strangers.

One Saturday in September Bill, as usual, climbed pole No. 774, taking with him a basket of luscious pears. He had to stand at the extreme end of the longest cross-arm to be able to set the basket in the window, and as he did this Millie, who was not feeling so well as usual, said to him:

"Do you think you could reach over and kiss me? You're so good and kind I should like to thank you, sir, and all I can give you is a kiss."

Bill wanted to say something in reply, but he couldn't do it—he felt too "choky." He managed to lean over, however—his feet on the cross-arm and his hands upon the window-sill, while his lank body spanned the space between. He kissed the soft white cheek of the delicate child, while she whispered in his ear:

"I s'pose you never hear on the wires messages from the angels for me?" she asked, childlike, but, oh, so wistfully.

How the words did cut into Bill's heart, for he had grown strangely attached to his little friend. He feared that all too soon the angel of death would carry a message to the helpless little cripple—but he hoped not just yet. He gulped down the lump that rose in his throat and answered as pleasantly as possible.

"Well, my dear, they hain't sent no message to you, not direct; but often I hear 'em, those blessed angels what watch over all little children, and they says to me: 'Bill, you must try and make it pleasant for that there little Millie. She has a tough time of it a-lyin' there so quiet and patient day after day; so you must go up that pole o' your'n and see her every day and cheer her up a bit. And these blessed angels tells me, 'you'll find you're a happy man, Bill, if so be you can win the love of that there little gal.'"

"Ah, well," said the child, as Bill finished, "I'm glad the angels think about me, and if I could I would tell them that you're very good to me, sir. I do love you a great deal. Will you kiss me again before you go?"

So once more Bill the Lineman kissed the crippled girl and then descended to the sidewalk.

The next day, it being Sunday, Bill did not see Millie, but on Monday morning, as usual, he climbed pole number 774. It was a bright, sunshiny day in early autumn, but the tenement house was on the east side of the street, so that curtains, where they had such luxuries, were never drawn in the forenoon. Up went Bill, eager to see the child, and he noticed before he was half-way up that the window was up to its usual height, but there was no pale little face to greet him.

Perhaps Millie's "good aunt" was at home? Well, Bill thought he would take just a hasty glance to satisfy himself, and then hurry down. He listened for a moment, but he heard no sound of footsteps or of voices in the quiet room. So he peered through the open window and there, only a few feet back, he saw a small, white coffin. He was unable to see the face in the casket, but Bill the Lineman, knew only too well that a message from the angels had come to Millie since he kissed her on Saturday morning.

The truth flashed upon the poor fellow painfully enough and the shock was so severe that it was only force of habit that enabled him to retain his foothold on the cross-arm. He was dazed for several minutes and could not take his dimmed eyes from the little white coffin all alone in the quiet room. He trembled with mental and physical agitation and was weak as a woman when he commenced his descent of the tall pole.

It was with much difficulty that he struck the climbers into the hard wood, to get a foothold, and his hands refused to give him the support of their usual firm grip. Half way down his feeble strength completely failed him, and he fell more than twenty feet to the stone sidewalk. Insensible, and with a broken leg poor Bill lay there, while a knot of idlers and passers-by gathered about him.

"Bill the Lineman—taken a tumble at last!" exclaimed the groceryman from the corner, while Bill's friend, the policeman, telephoned for the hospital ambulance.

Bill the Lineman did not die, but he was confined in the hospital for many weeks. The pain of his bruises and his fractured limb did not hurt him nearly as much as did his grief when he thought of the little child at the tenement house window, and of the small white coffin which he had seen. He could not forget Millie and the kiss with which she had thanked him.

One day, when he was getting along pretty well, Bill's nurse said to him:

"There's a young woman would like to see you. She says she's 'Millie's aunt' and that you will know her by that."

"Millie's good aunt," murmured Bill to himself. "Yes," he added aloud, "I should like to see her, nurse."

When, a moment later, "Millie's aunt," stood beside the sick man's bedside, Bill could scarcely believe his eyes. Indeed, he was so doubtful of his own vision that he was afraid to speak his thoughts. But the woman, who was still young and quite good-looking threw her arms about his neck and sobbed as she kissed his rough, unshaven face again and again.

"Oh, Bill," she said, "will you forgive me, can you? I am Millie's aunt. I took the child, a little crippled waif, to care for, in memory of our own baby that I—oh, Bill, forgive me for that!

"I wanted to come back to you and the baby many times, only I was ashamed. But I have lived an honest life, Bill, and I am truly sorry for all the badness and wickedness of years ago. And now, dear Bill, for our baby's sake—for little Millie's sake, too—will you let me show you how good a wife I can make you?"

And Bill the Lineman, whose tears were by this time mingling with those of his wife, threw his big arm around her and forgave her—the easier, I think that she was Millie's "good aunt."

* * * * * * * *

Well, Bill the Lineman, is no more. But in a neat telegraph cabin on a railroad in the Berkshire Hills there is a big-bearded operator whom his wife calls Bill, and whenever you see Bill, the operator, you may be sure that not very far away is his two-year-old daughter Millie.—William H. S. Atkinson, in Philadelphia Times.

NATURE OF CLOUD-BURSTS.

They Are Lakes of Water Actually Suspended in Mid-Air.

The phenomena of a cloud-burst, which can only occur in a tornado or whirlwind, are not generally understood. The whirl in which it forms is not a very broad and shallow disk, but a tall, columnar mass of rotating air, similar to that in which the Atlantic waterspout or the famous pillar-like dust storm of India is generated. While this traveling aerial pillar, perhaps a few hundred yards in diameter, is rapidly gyrating, the centrifugal force, as Prof. Ferrel has shown, acts as a barrier to prevent the flow of external air from all sides into its interior, except at and near the base of the pillar. There friction with the earth retards the gyrations and allows the air to rush in below and escape upward through the flue-like interior as powerful ascending currents.

The phenomenon, however, will not be attended by terrific floods unless the atmosphere is densely stored with water vapor, as it was on May 31 in the Conemaugh valley. When such is the case, the violently ascending currents suddenly lift the vapor-laden clouds several thousand feet above the level at which they were previously floating, and hurl them aloft into rarified and cold regions of the atmosphere where their vapor is instantly condensed into many tons of water. Could the water fall as fast as condensed it would be comparatively harmless. But the continuous uprushing currents support this mass of water at the high level, and as their own vast volumes of vapor rising are condensed they add to the water already accumulated thousands of feet above the earth's surface—making, so to speak, a lake in high air.

As the whirlwind weakens or passes from beneath this vast body of water, which its ascending currents have generated and upheld in the upper story of the atmosphere, the aqueous mass, no longer supported, drops with ever increasing gravitational force to the earth. In severe cloud-bursts the water does not fall as rain, but in sheets and streams, sometimes unbroken for many seconds. The cloud-burst of 1838 at Hollidaysburg, Pa., excavated many holes in the ground, varying from twenty-five to thirty feet in diameter, and from three to six feet deep. In a similar but milder storm, which visited Boulogne last May, fissures were cut in the streets eight feet deep and openings made large enough to engulf a horse and cart.—N. Y. Herald.

CARE OF THE SICK.

Useful Suggestions for Persons in Charge of Invalids.

Even in the depth of summer it is often wise to keep a slight fire during the night. To avoid rousing the sick sleeper fill paper bags with coal and lay a sufficient number of these bags in a scuttle. In this way a fire may be replenished without the slightest noise.

It is essential in selecting a person to watch with a sick person that a healthy person, with all their fine senses alert to catch any change, should be employed. A slightly deaf person will cause great annoyance, because the patient must exert himself unduly to make himself heard. The eye-sight of the nurse must be perfect to note any change, her feeling alert to notice change of temperature, her smelling power without a flaw to make sure of fresh, pure atmosphere, and her taste delicate enough to allow her to appreciate the difference between poorly-cooked food and that properly prepared. A fidgety or nervous woman or a selfish or self-absorbed woman is utterly out of place in a sick-room.

All good housekeepers always keep bundles of old flannel, of old linen and of old cotton where either can be readily obtained if necessary in the sick-room. Bandages of old flannel are invaluable in cases of rheumatism or of sore throat. In fact, there is nothing else that will take the place of such half-worn goods. New flannel would be of comparatively little use for the purpose. A small flannel bag filled with hops and wrung out in boiling water will soothe to sleep a sufferer from neuralgic pains oftener than any thing else. There should be sufficient bandages on the outside to prevent its wetting the bedding and causing a chill in this way. Persons who have suffered from chronic troubles of the bowels have been frequently cured by wearing continuously, all the year round, a heavy flannel bandage over the abdomen.—N. Y. Tribune.

A SONG OF THE SAND-MAN.

Ho! for the Sand-man! jolly old fellow,
With twinkling eyes and a gleesome smile;
He comes when the candles flicker yellow,
And he does his work in jauntiest style.
For he lightens his cumbersome bag of sand
With a light and a brisk and a generous hand.

Ho! for the Sand-man! merry old codger,
His aim is firm and his shot is crack,
And the sharpest wiles of the nimblest dodger
Can baffle him never, nor hold him back;
Blue eyes, gray eyes, black eyes, brown,
He powders them soft—and the lids drop down.

Ho! for the Sand-man! funny old rover,
He stops the playing and halts the fun!
He doesn't wait till the games are over,
He doesn't care whether the scamps are done.
His shaggy old head pokes in, and lo!
Mouths gape wide open and feet lag slow.

Ho! for the Sand-man! blithesome old sailor,
Mothers esteem him and nurses adore,
For he gathers the children, the big and the smaller,
And hurries them swiftly away before
They know it's been done, to the babbling streams
And the singing birds of the Land of Dreams.
—Emma A. Opper, in Good Housekeeping.

UNCLE JACOB'S RUSE.

A Change in His Will Produces a Happy Effect.

Jenny and Lucy Bagley were the prettiest two girls in Balky Bottom. Their mother was very proud of them, and though a widow in straitened circumstances she strained her narrow means to put them at the new seminary.

The ambitious mother might have found it difficult to carry through her plans if an only brother, several years her senior, who had run away when a boy, and who had long ago been given up for dead, hadn't come back one day as suddenly as he had disappeared, with no end of money in his pocket, still a bachelor.

Uncle Jacob Ransower, in spite of his grotesque dialect and old-fashioned manners, soon became a great favorite with Jenny and Lucy. By a sort of tacit understanding he took up his home in his sister's house, and from that time the latter was relieved from all anxiety on the score of her daughters' education, Uncle Jacob thenceforward cheerfully paying their bills, including all the "extras."

The girls came home finished at last, and Uncle Jacob was teased into buying a grand piano, with half a cart load of fashionable music.

The sisters would have had flocks of beaux, for they were not only remarkably pretty, but, as every body knew, they would one day come into Uncle Jacob's money; but they held their heads so very high that there wasn't a youth in Balky Bottom adventurous enough to spunk up to them. Even Hiram Hopplek, who used to be rather spry in his attentions to Jenny in the ante-seminary days, and Reuben Ruckman, who used to bask in an occasional smile of Lucy's in the same blissful period, hung back now like a brace of bashful school-boys with their fingers in their mouths.

At last a star of the first magnitude set the firmament of Balky Bottom all ablaze. It was no less a luminary than Mr. Cleophas Brassey. Uncle Jacob, who had caught from his nieces a touch of the seminarian idiom, pronounced him "mooch too quoite." But the ladies nonconcurred. Mr. Brassey, in their eyes, was a perfect Prince Charming; and when they came to know him, and heard him sing: "Mo hawt is fawh, fawh away!" —a statement with probably more truth than poetry in it—Jenny declared he was nicer than a—a—, and Lucy quite agreed with her.

For the first time in their lives was there any jealousy between the sisters.

For a time Mr. Brassey distributed his attentions impartially between the two. It would have puzzled him, indeed, to give a reason for a preference. In point of looks, neither sister had the advantage, and Uncle Jacob's money, it was understood, was to go to them in equal portions.

But Cleophas Brassey was of a more practical turn of mind than the metaphysical donkey that starved to death between two haystacks, for want of a philosophical reason for choosing the one rather than the other. Uncle Jacob was complaining a good deal lately of a "puzzin' in his het," and had put himself on double rations of blackstrap as a remedy. Feeling there was no time to lose, Mr. Brassey, in the privacy of his chamber, christened his meerschaum Jenny and his tobacco-stopper Lucy, and went over the old juvenile rigmarole by which schoolboys decide who's first to be hare. The last word fell to Lucy; so Lucy it was.

From that time forth it ceased to be a question where Mr. Brassey's predilections lay. It was nothing but Lucy with him now.

Mr. Brassey would have proposed to Lucy without delay, but he was a little dubious on the score of Uncle Jacob. It would be just like that obstinate old Dutchman, if he didn't like the match, to express his disapproval by a disinheriting clause in his will.

But at last a circumstance occurred that couldn't fail to give Mr. Brassey a considerable lift in Uncle Jacob's opinion. Lawyer Hackler, with whom Mr. B. seemed to have a good deal of business lately, came in hot haste in search of that gentleman, whom he found on the widow's back porch making himself quite one of the family—Uncle Jacob, with his corncob pipe and pitcher of blackstrap, flanking the party.

"I have just received," said the lawyer, breaking in on the company with the air of one on pressing business, "an offer of two hundred thousand dollars for your Florida plantation. What answer shall I give?"

"Say I've changed my mind and don't wish to sell," carelessly replied the other, turning to resume his *tete-a-tete* with Lucy, and Hackler left.

Uncle Jacob's ears had not been idle and when, in the evening, it was disclosed in family council that Mr. Brassey had that afternoon proposed to Lucy, the old gentleman, instead of exploding as had been feared, smoked his pipe in silence, and when that and the blackstrap were finished, betook himself quietly to bed.

Next morning Uncle Jacob was off betimes to town. Going straight to Lawyer Hackler's office, he sought and obtained a private interview.

"How mooch you sharch to wride my vill?" he asked.

"Twenty-five dollars," replied the lawyer, blandly.

"Doo mooch," objected Uncle Jacob. "Shoost shdrike off der dwenty und it's a pargain."

Mr. Hackler expostulated a little, but finally accepted the amendment.

"How do you wish to leave your property, Mr. Ransower?" he inquired, dipping his pen in the ink, and drawing toward him a sheet of paper.

"Vell, I vas goin' to leafe it to de dwo girls, sshare and sshare alike; put now Lucy, she's goin' to marry sooch a mighty rich feller dot she won't need some more; so I'fe gonclooded shoost to kif all *my* leedle ville to Chinny."

Mr. Hackler opened his eyes, but took down his client's instructions without comment, promising to have the document prepared as early as the press of other business would permit. As soon as Uncle Jacob's back was turned the lawyer hurried to Mr. Brassey's lodgings, where the pair were quickly closeted.

That same afternoon Mr. Brassey knocked at the Widow Bagley's door. Could he see Miss Jenny? he inquired.

When Jenny entered the sitting-room, where she found Mr. Brassey waiting, her face looked as much like a thunder-cloud as a pretty face could. And the thunder came near bursting when Mr. Brassey had the assurance to ask her to walk with him. But curiosity, for the moment, overcame resentment. She would hear what the culprit had to say; there would be time for the thunder afterwards.

Nor was she long kept in expectation. The walk had hardly begun when Mr. Brassey, with a tact and delicacy all his own, disclosed the fact that a very recent examination of his heart—probably it had just returned from its wanderings, "fawh, fawh away!"—had convinced him of his mistake in supposing that he had ever loved another than herself. It was she and she alone whom he had adored from the first. Would she forgive his momentary backsliding?

Mr. Brassey's eloquence was melting, and he was accepted.

The ticklish task of breaking the news to Lucy, Jenny, to Mr. Brassey's no small relief, took upon herself. They parted at the gate, it being considered prudent that the versatile Brassey should keep out of the way till the storm had blown over.

And storm, indeed, it was. The sisters were in the height of their wordy cap-pulling—it might have come to the literal thing but for their seminary training in the arts of elocution—when Uncle Jacob came upon the scene.

At the first lull he told about his interview with Lawyer Hackler on the subject of the will. There was a sudden dropping of scales from two pairs of blazing eyes. Mr. Brassey's change of base was fully explained.

"You see, chris," continued Uncle Jacob, "I kindor soospected vat dem two rokes, Prassey und dot lawyer chap, vas up to, und so I shoost sot a leetle drap for 'em. Und now, it you'll dake my advice, you'll shdop voolin' mit sooch shlibbery vops, und bick oud a goople of goot honest vellers for beaux, like dese Hiram Hopplek und Reuben Ruckman."

Uncle Jacob countermanded the order for the will, and Jenny and Lucy, who will be his heirs without any doubt, seemed disposed to follow his advice. At any rate, they are on the best of terms at present with their old admirers. Hiram and Reuben, who have spunked up wonderfully of late.

As for Cleophas Brassey, he was arrested for swindling, on a requisition from a neighboring State, the day following his second proposal.—N. Y. Ledger.

FEMALE PHYSICIANS.

Their Remarkable Advancement in All

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - OCT. 25, 1889.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR STATE TREASURER,

EDMUND A. BIGLER, of Clearfield.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

FOR PROTHONOTARY :

JAMES C. DARBY, of Conemaugh Borough.

FOR REGISTER AND RECORDER.

CELESTINE J. BLAIR, of Ebensburg.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY :

FRANCIS J. O'CONNOR of Johnstown.

FOR POOR DIRECTOR :

RAPHAEL HITE, of Carroll Twp.

FOR CORONER :

PETER McGOUGH, of Portage Twp.

FOR COUNTY SURVEYOR :

HENRY SCANLAN, of Carrolltown.

FOR COUNTY AUDITOR :

JOSEPH HIPPS, of Chest Twp.

THE Seventh District County Democracy Congress Convention at New York on Tuesday, indorsed the nomination of Amos J. Cummings for Congress in that district, to succeed Hon. S. S. Cox, deceased.

WHILE raiding a Philadelphia gambling house, Tuesday night, the gas was turned off and a vicious bulldog let loose, which played havoc for a time with the blue coats. The dog was finally shot and the gamblers captured.

GOVERNOR GRAY, of Indiana, who has been making a brief campaign in Ohio, says there is a good fighting chance for a Democratic victory in Ohio next month, and that all the ordinary signs of Democratic success are discernible

THE Republican ring is making desperate efforts to trade off part of their ticket in return for a vote for their especial favorite. Democrats do no trading, the whole ticket will be triumphantly elected and the Republican ring left out in the cold.

THE Democrats challenged the Republicans in Massachusetts for a joint debate between their candidates for Governor, but the latter dare not accept. Discussion is something that the Republican is afraid of. The Quay system is not to talk, but let the money talk.

GENERAL GREEN B. RAUM, of Illinois, was last week appointed by President Harrison to the position of Pension Commissioner, made vacant by the bouncing of Tanner. Raum is chiefly noted for his connection with the Whiskey Ring under Grant's Administration.

REASONS were filed on Monday at Lancaster, Pa., for a new trial in the suit of Stoltzfus vs. the Pennsylvania Railroad Company for $10,000 damages, decided on Saturday night in favor of the company. One of the reasons stated is that J. M. W. Geist, editor of the *New Era*, one of the jurors, was an interested party, because he holds an annual pass on the railroad.

THE report, says the Syracuse *Courier*, that Russell Harrison will attempt to have Judge De Wolfe of Montana removed and the contested election returns brought before a Republican judge of his own choosing would be scouted were it not for the fact that there is sitting in the Presidential chair a bigoted, narrow President, who it is believed is capable of doing any contemptible work that the Republicans may cut out for him. False to his pledges, false to his professions and sincere in nothing, Harrison no doubt would resort to any despicable means to aid his party in stealing the Legislature of Montana.

No political movement in recent years, says the New York Saturday *Globe*, is more worthy of note than the general acceptance by the Democratic party of the ballot reform issue. The spirit in which the Democracy is now, in all sections, accepting and pressing it, shows that the events of last year, the enormous and brazen corruptions practiced by the managers of the Trust party, and the unconcealed intimidations of workingmen by the monopolies as exhibited by the pay-envelope scoundrelism, have demonstrated to the full satisfaction of the party of the people that it can never get its full and honest vote polled and counted except by the aid of a ballot absolutely free, pure and secret.

THE feminine contingent of the Harrison Administration is in a worse muddle than the Pension Bureau was under Tanner. Last week, Mrs. President Harrison wanted to make her apple butter and sent over to Mrs. Secretary Blaine, for the loan of her copper kettle. Mrs. Blaine sent word back that she was awful sorry, but that she was using it herself, in fact had just commenced making her apple butter. Mrs. Harrison was very cross when her servant returned without the kettle and said that Mrs. Blaine could not shut up her eye that way as the Blaines had made their apple butter before the Blaine-McCormick wedding, and besides Mrs. Blaine, jr. had brought several crocks of apple butter with her. Mrs. Harrison immediately sent over for her big dish pan that Mrs. Blaine had borrowed at the time of the wedding, and told Mr. Harrison that if he didn't hire a new man for Secretary of State, he might get his washing done at some other place. There was blood on the moon and nothing but the soothing presence of holy John Wanamaker, who happened to be at the White House at the time and who repeated a whole Sunday school lesson to Mrs. Harrison, prevented a serious family outbreak. Unless the women are reconciled Mr. Blaine may loose his job.

IN the Johnstown *Tribune*, of Monday the following correspondence appears :

To the Editor of the Johnstown Tribune.

SIR : I would like, with your permission, to propound a few questions to the voting taxpayers of Cambria County.

Do you think, fellow-taxpayers, that it should be necessary to have the records of the Register's office transcribed? Did not the Court, in ordering that they be transcribed, place the seal of its disapproval on the work of some of the former Democratic Registers? Have you any assurance that the work of transcribing is being correctly executed? Have you any idea of the cost to the county that this undertaking will entail? Has not the present incumbent already realized as much from the emoluments of his office as many other Registers, with far greater claims on the gratitude of the people, received in two terms?

Is it not a sad commentary on the efficiency of the clerical force employed by Mr. Blair that Geo. C. K. Zahm had to be called in to direct the work? Would it not have been better to have employed none but competent men like Mr. Zahm? Would it not be a wise act on the part of the voters of the county to make a change in the office, that in the event of the court being compelled to have the work of transcribing corrected it will be in the hands of a man who will employ suitable persons to perform the work? Does it not look as though the employment of a large clerical force in the Register's office is intented to strengthen the political prospects of Register Blair? It is not to the interest of the taxpayers of the county to see that hereafter none but competent men be chosen for this responsible office, that the records may be kept in such shape that there will be no necessity for an outlay of thousands of dollars to remedy defects that should never exist in the records of the county?

Respectfully submitted by

A TAXPAYER.

The correspondent of the *Tribune* who wrote the above evidently did not know what he was was writing about. For his information and for others who are willing to learn, we will inform him that instead of the Court placing its seal of disapproval on the work of some of the former Democratic Registers, Judge Johnston, who is one of the oldest members of the Cambria County Bar, is too young to know whether some of the officials who done the work were Democrats or not. It is absolutely certain, however, that it is not the work of Republicans for the simple reason that at the time it was done the Republican party was not in existance. The books to be transcribed are Records Volume 1, 2, 3 and 4 and were written by Edward V. James, Cambria County's first Prothonotary, Cornelius McDonald, James C. McGuire, Philip Noon, A. Bausman and D. T. Storm, who in the order mentioned were his successors in office. Some of them were Democrats, and we are willing to claim them all for their work is a credit to them and to the people who elected them. The old records of Cambria County will compare favorably in clerical ability with any records in Pennsylvania, but age, which has no respect for books or persons, has wrought sad havoc with the paper and binding. Some of them have been handled and used for upwards of eighty years and are literally in pieces. Judge Jeremiah S. Black, Judge Burnside, Judge Taylor, Joshua F. Cox, John G. Miles, Moses Canan, Michael Dan Magehan, Henry D. Foster and scores of other's legal luminaries, who have long since gone to their eternal rest have pored over these old books in the early days of their legal practice hunting up the titles in the great land suits tried in this county and grew eloquent as they detailed to juries, the marks, blazes, corners and lines written on their pages. One old citizen of Johnstown, David Peelor, in hunting up the titles to the Cambria Iron Company's land has thumbed them over oftener than the *Daily Tribune* has been issued. The indexes were transcribed about five years ago by a Republican official, John H. Brown, and the records should have been transcribed long before now. It however, worries the *Tribune's* correspondent to think that the work should be done by a Democrat.

As to the second paragraph the writer admits that Geo. C. K. Zahm is competent "to direct the work." If the work is necessary, and no man who knows anything about the records doubts it, what more is wanted. The work is not done to remedy defects as stated by the *Tribune's* correspondent but to preserve for the future, what age and constant use has worn to pieces.

THE Philadelphia *Telegraph*, a strong Republican paper, in commenting on an interview in which Judge Gresham, one of the Republican candidates for President at the time President Harrison was nominated, said that if the election was to take place this November, instead of November 1892, and Cleveland was the candidate he could see nothing that would prevent Clevelands election. The *Telegraph* says. "There is nothing more remarkable than the steadily increasing popularity of Mr. Cleveland and of his policy as outlined in his message among the Democracy. Without power, a defeated candidate, with a rejected policy, yet he and it grew in the regard of the party daily. In any gathering of Democrats, his name being mentioned, evokes the greatest enthusiasm, and it is certain as the sun shines that if the National Democratic Convention were to meet now he would be its virtually unanimous choice, and upon the very platform which was last year rejected by the country. It is to be remembered, and it should especially be noted by the Republican managers, that that policy had a majority on the popular vote of over a hundred thousand, and it is one of the significant signs of the times that it is daily receiving converts of voters and newspapers. The Democrats never before so confidently urged what they are pleased to call "tariff reform," and their confidence is undoubtedly the sequence of what they believe to be the drift of public opinion in their favor.

THE Democratic County Committeemen can render no more effective service than by making arrangements in time for the getting out of the vote. Let no Democrat stay at home on election day, and the committeeman of each district should see to it that means are provided for getting to the polls the sick and infirm who have no conveyances of their own. See to it in time.

FARMERS OF PENNSYLVANIA.

A VOTE FOR EDMUND A. BIGLER FOR STATE TREASURER IS A VOTE FOR TREASURY REFORM, A STEP TOWARDS EQUALIZATION OF TAXATION, AND HIS ELECTION WILL BE A DECISIVE VICTORY IN YOUR WAR AGAINST MONOPOLY AND RING RULE.

Extract from the address of Hon. Gerard C. Brown, delivered at Inter-State Picnic Exhibition at Williams Grove, Pa., August 29, 1889.

"The pertinent question now comes home to each one of us: Does the American farmer enjoy in full proportion the national prosperity which he has so largely created? A certain class of authorities hold that he does, and would make us believe that 'all is lovely.'

Farming, which should be, and naturally is, the most profitable of all legitimate vocations, and which we are so often informed by aforesaid *authorities*, is the 'most honorable and independent,' in reality returns less profit on the investment, and pays less wages to its votaries, than any other business at the present time.

The census specifically informs us that it does not yield three per cent. net income.

The recent rapid increase in sheriff's sales in the very finest farming sections of the State shows its precarious condition.

The augumentation of tenant farmers and of mortgages on farm property throughout the whole country clearly demonstrates its dark and critical future.

We must ascertain the cause of this depression. We cannot afford to ignore it. It grows yearly and daily worse.

It threatens the existence of farming as an independent, honorable business.

For so great and marked a declension as the past twenty years has shown in farming for profit, there must exist active and powerful causes.

Where shall we look for them, and what shall the remedy be? The most cursory view will induce the conclusion that the trouble is not of natural growth and is not inherent to our calling, but is rather the outcome of our own inattention and indifference.

"ETERNAL VIGILANCE IS THE PRICE OF LIBERTY."

This covers the case exactly. As it happens, the chief factors in this depression of farming as a paying business have sprung from our neglect and are remidiable by our own action.

No one cause is so prolific a curse to to us as *unfair legislation*; no weapon is so deadly as *unjust taxation*; no means so potent to win the one and wield the other as combination and organization against our right and well being.

MONOPOLY IS OUR BANE.

Trusts are its ripest fruits and fullest development. The beneficiaries of the one are the open apologists of the other, and do not hesitate to declare "that *trusts* are mere private affairs with whom a President (or any one else) has no right to interfere."

They have grown audacious to the point of temerity and insolent as imperial dictators. Confident in the brute force of the millions they have extorted from a long suffering people, they no longer disguise their buccaneering projects.

UNEQUAL TAXATION.

Here is the key-note. I think it was Fox who, from his seat in Parliament, declared that "*the right to tax was the power to destroy.*"

This was the cord on which the hearts of the Revolutionary patriots struck fire and urged them to devote their lives to save the nation's life.

We have allowed ourselves to be cajoled on one pretext and another to submit to an excessive increase of taxation and, what is even worse, to a most inequitous distribution of its burdens.

We have permitted the revenue laws of the State to be so shaped from time to time, that, as at present, a good one-half of all the property in the Common wealth is not assessed.

This is the more outrageous, inasmuch as the property thus exempted is the most profitable that exists in our borders. Its holders are millionaires and corporations.

All other classes of property, except real estate, when taxed at all, pays not to exceed the sixth part of that which is levied upon farm property of equal assessed value.

I will call your attention right here, that there are levied in Pennsylvania, for all purposes, about $40,000,000 yearly, of which real estate, mainly farm property, pays $34,000,000; licences, etc., more than $2,000 000, and the balance, not exceeding $4,000,000, is all that is demanded of all that vast corporate and personal property, in amount actually exceeding in value and immensely overtopping in income all the real estate.

Roughly estimated, should real estate pay its own share, *and no more*, it would pay about $17,000,000 per annum, or just about one-half of what it does pay.

Should corporate and income producing personal property be required to pay its just porportion at the ratio, it would pay $22,000,000 or more than five times what it does now.

Is there any sound reason why it should not? We claim it is an act of common justice—nothing more.

HOW WILL THAT EFFECT THE STATE?

Allowing the situation to be as here stated, what can we do about it?

Equalization of taxation, which is not only just and proper, but which we regard as a vital necessity, an absolute *sine qua non*, is a great reform movement. It must advance in spite of the organized opposition of many of the most powerful interests and influences.

THEY WILL FIGHT.

For three or more sessions of the Legislature has the farmers' organization been leading in this effort, in fact, it initiated it.

Our bill, defeated at one session by a trick, was so powerfully pushed at the last one, that it was only beaten by one vote, after the corporate and moneyed interests, thoroughly alarmed, had been obliged to strain their every nerve to down it. Even then they were forced to pass a resolution acknowledging the injustice of the present system, virtually conceding all that we have claimed, and *ostensibly* providing a method of relief and reform through a commission appointed to revise the revenue laws.

We are assailing monopoly in its citadel, all classes of laborers are equally interested with those who till the soil that we shall win this fight' *their* battle as well as ours.

The men who receive the *farmers'* votes [should] be men on whom they can rely."

A Sound Legal Opinion.

E. Bainbridge, Munday Esq., County Atty., Clay county, Tex., says: "Have used Electric Bitters with most happy results. My brother also was very low with Malarial Fever and Jaundice, but was cured by timely use of this medicine. Am satisfied Electric Bitters saved his life."

Mr. D. I. Wilcoxson, of Horse Cave, Ky., adds a like testimony, saying: He positively believes he would have died, had it not been for Electric Bitters.

This great remedy will ward off, as well as cure all Malarial Diseases, and for all Kidney, Liver and Stomach Disorders stands unequaled. Price 50c and $1. at the drug store of E. James, Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

Green B. Raum as Pension Commissioner.

Even to those best acquainted with the intellectual capacity, moral fibre and political aspirations of President Harrison the tidings of the appointment of General Green B. Raum, of Illinois, to be Commissioner of Pensions has been a notable surprise. Mr. Raum was a machine politician in the days when the modern idea of machine politics was a new thing to the public mind. Of unimpeachable personal character, he nevertheless scrupled at nothing, stopped at nothing, which he thought might insure party success. Devoted blindly to the interests of a political organization, he held all men as enemies and traitors who refused to fight under his partisan standard. When installed in an important public office he risked his official reputation and the public interests alike in a desperate effort to secure a third-term nomination for General Grant, in bold and wanton defiance of the warnings and positive injunctions of his superior in official station.

During Mr. Raum's career as Commissioner of Internal Revenue that branch of the public service was organized and operated steadily as an adjunct and a powerful aid to the dominant political party. Collectors of internal revenue were active party leaders, while the horde of minor officials connected with the Internal Revenue Department did active service in manipulating conventions and caucuses and in getting out the party vote on election days. In contemplating this state of affairs, so distressful to mugwumps and Civil Service Reformers, Mr. Raum found a pleasure and satisfaction that could be understood and appreciated only by the born political zealot and partisan euthusiast.

But what is the country to understand by the sudden emergence from obscurity into a place of high honor and responsibility of a politician with such instincts, training and public record? The promises of reform made in party platforms for this Administration have frequently been set at naught; but they have rarely been flouted more conspicuously than in this appointment. General Raum is the Western embodiment of the notion that public office is legitimate party spoil, and that it is the duty of those who are in office to stay in and help their partisan friends to fat places. His appointment as Pension Commissioner cannot possibly be explained upon any theory of friendliness to Civil Service Reform on the part of the Administration.

If it be the desire of President Harrison that the Pension Bureau shall be used as a mighty engine to influence the political action of pensioners—to control, in short, what is known as the "soldier vote"—then the installment of Mr. Raum at the head of the Pension Bureau might easily be explained and comprehended. Is Civil Service Reform, after all, really played out, as the politicians say?—*Phila. Record.*

Combinations of Labor Organizations.

There are cycles in labor movements just as there are in financial circles. A period of strikes is followed by comparative quiet for several years, because union treasuries are exhausted and working men have keen recollections of the sufferings such struggles entail. But as the months roll by the remembrance of the consequences of strikes grows dim and the unions gain fresh strength, unrest seizes the men and only a spark is necessary to cause a series of strikes.

Apart from all conditions of trade, the present is a period of quiet in labor circles. The two largest organizations of laboring men in the country are the Knights and the American Federation of Labor. The Knights, have met reverses that have staggered them, and they are in no condition to engineer large strikes. The American Federation are husbanding all their resources for their eight-hour movement in 1890. With these two organizations anxious for peace, it is not likely that there will be any general strikes that are not started by employers by a reduction of wages. There is little chance of any large body of men insisting at present upon an increase in their pay.

But it is worth while noting that the workingmen are employing this period of peace by forming combinations with each other. The conference between the Knights and the leaders of the American Federation resulted in the formation of a defensive alliance. They will not cut each other's throats. The Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers is now in session at Denver and, perhaps, the most important question before it is the advisibility of a federation of railroad employes. Such a suggestion would not have been considered by the Brotherhood five years ago. The truth is that the tendency in labor as well as in financial circles is toward combinations on a larger scale.—*N. Y. Star.*

Tanner's Mouth and His Report.

Tanner keeps on talking and defending his pension policy. Nothing short of a stroke of paralysis will prevent the wagging of his tongue. But Tanner's first and last report shows by figures which presumably do not lie that just a little more of Tanner would not only have "busted" the surplus but bankrupted the Treasury as well.

The pensioners on the list at the close of the fiscal year numbered 489,729 names, or 2,000 more than the standing army of Germany. Sixteen thousand names were dropped during the year and 53,675 added, a net gain of 37,000. Nearly a half million of original claims are still on file.

The amount paid for pensions during the year was $88,275,113. If the rate of pension disbursements during the month of July and August had been maintained as it would have been if Tanner had been allowed to retain his position and continue his policy, the disbursements for the year would have been increased fifty per cent. and would have reached upwards of $130,000,000. Tanner may be able to convince himself and some others that this lavish outlay was all right in principle, but it would certainly have been disastrous in practice unless the people of the United States are ready for higher taxation.

These figures, furnished by Tanner himself, show that both Tanner and his policy had to go if the government was to remain solvent. Tanner has gone, but it is not quite certain that his policy has. Commissioner Raum may not prove as extravagant as Tanner, but his former career in office was not of a character to inspire confidence in this respect, unless Secretary Noble can hold him in as he was unable to do with Tanner.—*Phila. Times*

Senatorial Kickers.

According to recent dispatches from Washington, the United States Senators from Illinois, Messrs. Cullum and Farwell, have blood in their eyes and it is their purpose to knock down and drag out the Administration just as soon as the opportunity presents itself.

The cause of their wrath against the powers that be, it is said, is that the President does not invite them to his side when there are Illinois offices to be dished out and in the rough language of the street, they propose to get square.

But a few months have elapsed since the Republicans went into power, yet judging from appearances, not a small number of mud balls have been hurled against the White House by disgruntled grand old party men.—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

COAL operators expect a boom, claiming that natural gas is giving out.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—At a California fair, the other day, a Plumas county man ate forty-three eggs for supper. The next morning for an appetizer he partook of nine boxes of sardines.

—The scratch of a chicken which she was killing has resulted in the serious illness of Mrs. Platt, of New Castle, and the death of the infant she was nursing from blood poisoning.

—Over $12,000 was discovered in the false bottom of an old trunk belonging to Lena Weinberger, who committed suicide by setting fire to her clothes in Winona, Minn., recently.

—James Mullarkey, aged 17 years, shot and killed Charles Platt, aged 15 years, near Wheeling, W. Va., on Saturday evening, because Platt refused to give him a ride in his wagon.

—At Smethport, McKean county, a few days since a would-be lover arrested on a charge of assault for simply embracing a young lady was acquitted by the jury with scarcely any hesitation.

—Edward Rausing, of Lancaster, has sued the Western Union Telegraph company for $900 lost through an error of the company in the sending of a telegram concerning the sale of six carloads of potatoes.

—Mrs. Samuel Trice, of Fowling Creek Maryland, aged 65 years, was burned to death on Friday. She was paralyzed, and being left alone for a short time, the bed clothes in which she was wrapped caught fire.

—Ira L. Hershey, of Salisbury township, Lancaster county, who is one of the competitors for a prize of $500 for the best acre of corn, harvested 7091⅝ pounds on an acre of ground, making the yield 98 bushels 34⅝ pounds.

—Prairie fires are burning within a few miles of Bismarck, North Dakota, and a large number of farms have been destroyed. The village of Menoken, fourteen miles distant, has been swept away and the inhabitants are reported to be destitute.

—William Swope, charged with larceny, and two tramps, charged with highway robbery on Monday, dug through the 18-inch stone wall of the Lebanon jail-yard, which is located in the heart of the city, in broad daylight, and escaped without detection.

—Extensive forest fires have been raging for some time past between Princeton and Bridgeman, Minnesota. Thousands of tons of hay, great quantities of cord wood and timber have been destroyed, and in some localities the heath of natural meadows are burned.

—Warren Shipman, an ex-prize fighter, was caught trying to break jail at Herimer, N. Y., on Sunday. A bullet from the Sheriff's pistol stopped him, and it was discovered that all the prisoners were dressed, and that a preconcerted scheme for a general jail delivery existed.

—A company has been formed at London for the purpose of erecting a tower in London on the Effiel plan, which is to be 1250 feet high. Five hundred pounds is offered as a prize for the best design for the proposed tower, and £250 for the second best design, competition open to the world.

—Mrs. Lydie Drake died last Saturday at Rockford, Ill., aged 97 years. She had 14 children, 11 of whom are living. The eldest is seventy-six years and the youngest fifty-two. Mrs. Drake had 126 living grandchildren and 11 great great grandchildren. Her faculties were remarkably well preserved.

—Isaac S. Stoltzfus, of Kansas, whose wife was killed at a Pennsylvania railroad crossing while visiting in Lancaster county, sued the railroad company for $10,000 damages, but on Saturday a jury at Lancaster gave a verdict for the company on the ground of contributary negligence on the woman's part.

—Some months ago a train, consisting of several cars, was wrecked on the Harrisburg and Potomac railroad near Carlisle, Pa., by an obstruction placed on the track. On Sunday night George Otto, a farmer, was arrested as the perpetrator of the deed and committed to prison for trial. Ball was fixed at $10,000.

—While Prince William, of Wurtemberg, was driving to church at Ludwigsburg on Sunday he was fired at by a man named Klaibler, who, upon being arrested, exclaimed: "It is high time Wurtemberg had a Catholic king." The Prince was not hurt. The would-be assassin is supposed to be deranged.

—Lucile Fountain, of Grand Rapids, Mich., is only 38 years of age, but has been married 12 times in almost as many States. Not one of her lords and masters think enough of her to look her up, now that she is out in the cold world again. She says she will get married again as soon as anyone comes along who wants her.

—A mountain farmer of Wert county, W. Va., wandered into a country store the other day and inquired who was successful at the Presidential election last November. He had voted for Harrison on that day and then retired to his mountain haunts, and until Tuesday of this week did not know that his candidate had been elected.

—In the criminal court at Pittsburg on Thursday, before Judge White, an affidavit was presented showing that ex-Mayor Liddell, who had been charged by a Hannah Clark with assault and battery, had improperly approached the grand jury, had the bill ignored and the costs put upon the prosecutrix. The judge marked the ignored indictment to be sent before the next grand jury.

—On Tuesday morning while a train of cars were being pulled up the Ashley plane at Wilkesbarre, Pa., the man whose duty it was to give the signal to stop, forgot to do so and the force with which they came against the second plane broke the rope and they started down at a terrific rate, crashing into a truck on which were three men, W. H. Adams, John Roat and Hugh Ferguson. Adams and Roat were badly injured.

—Cornelius Brewer, a prominent farmer near Frenchtown, N. J., was cutting timber near his home on Thursday, when the trunk of a big oak tree fell on him and pinned him to the ground. One of his legs was frightfully crushed, and he could not extricate himself. Bracing himself as best he could, he took his ax and cut off his mangled leg. Then, dismembered as he was, he dragged himself home and died on the doorstep.

—James Shields, of Creston, Ia., arrived in Kansas City the other evening with his bride of a week. Leaving his wife in the ladies' waiting room of the Union depot, he went across the street to find a hotel. When he returned his wife was gone. He spent several hours looking for her, and finally reported the matter to the police. The missing woman is 18 years of age. Shields, who had never been in Kansas City, went there to reside.

—A passenger train on the Northern Pacific railroad near Portland, Ore., was derailed last Sunday. The engine jumped the track, went down an embankment and capsized. James Nolan, fireman, was fearfully scalded and soon after died. The engineer, Jones, was also badly injured and will probably die. Several cars were badly smashed. There were about 200 passengers aboard, but all escaped with nothing more serious than a good shakeup. The accident was caused by a cow getting on the track.

—A plague of monkeys afflicts Tanjore, in Southern India. The creatures do so much mischief that an official monkey catcher receives a rupee for each monkey captured.

—In Houlton, Me., lives a lady who never wore an article of jewelry, a piece of lace nor even a collar, even in the days of courtship, which experience she has passed through more than once, having married twice.

—An explosion occurred in the Bentilee colliery at Longton, England, at an early hour Saturday morning. Seventy miners were in the pit at the time of the accident, only eleven of whom are alive. The pit was completely wrecked, and the task of getting the miners will be one of great difficulty. The men engaged in a search for victims of the explosion at the Bentilee colliery found fifty-five bodies of the dead miners yesterday morning.

—John Nordstrom, a Swede of about fifty years of age, was killed by an express train on the Pennsylvania railroad at Copeland Station on Sunday morning. Nordstrom was on horseback and attempted to cross in front of the train. The horse became frightened and refused to budge from the track. When the engine struck the animal, the saddle, with Nordstrom still clinging to it, was thrown against the cow-catcher and carried half way to Braddock Station before the train could be stoped.

—As a means of forcing the street railway company in Indianapolis to continue in its employ over a hundred conductors who were discharged a few days ago when, on account of the weather, closed cars were brought into use, the Central Labor Union has appealed to the people of the city to refuse to pay their fares if conductors are not on the cars to collect them. The city attorney backs them in the movement by stating that the company cannot legally compel them to drop the fares into the money box. Hundreds of persons are riding, but refuse to pay.

—A quarrel between a colored helper and a young white man named Roberts at Greenville, Ala., early Saturday morning, resulted in the colored man pouring gasoline over Roberts. Another colored man touched off the fluid with a lighted lamp, and in an instant Roberts was enveloped in flames. He ran wildly up and down the main street of the town, but there was no one awake and he was literally roasted alive. When discovered the victim was in a critical condition, and medical attention was given. One of the colored men has been arrested; the other has escaped.

—Eastern bankers co-operating with home capitalists, are about to inaugurate the greatest industrial enterprise attempted in the vicinity of Pittsburg for years. The invested capital will be $3,500,000. On a tract of 500 acres, embracing one and one-half miles of river front in the Monongahela Fourth pool, there will be erected, among other factories, plate-glass works 1,500 feet long, and employing at the outset nearly 5,000 men. The purchase price of the tract was $350,000, and the options were closed and deposits made on Friday. A city is to be built in the same manner as Jeannette was, and the project in all its bearings is a colossal one.

—Two years ago W. K. Grossman, bookkeeper for the firm of Johnson & Swartz, of Allentown, Pa., was discovered to be an embezzler of his employers' funds, and he disappeared from public view, the impression getting abroad that he had fled to Canada. To the great surprise of nearly everybody cognizant of the case Grossman appeared upon the streets of that city last Sunday. It has since been learned that he spent the two years in his own house, his lawyers and several intimate friends being the only persons cognizant of his seclusion. The time within which the charge of embezzlement can now be prosecuted has expired by limitation. The amount of Grossman's alleged embezzlement was $25,000.

—A few weeks ago a mad dog visited Enon a village in Ohio, and bit several canines, cows and horses. The city council then passed an ordinance requiring all dogs to be muzzled. This order was not complied with in all cases. One of the dogs bitten went mad and roamed over the country, inoculating with the poisonous virus every living object within his reach. People became alarmed and feared to leave their homes. Many cows and horses became stark mad and had to be killed. A cow belonging to Joe Tippy got hydrophobia, and the owner, supposing the cow was choked, stuck his bare arm into her mouth. His hand and arm in a few days became covered with horrible sores, from which matter oozed. He is frightened and begins to show signs of madness. The whole neighborhood is in terror.

The Pittsburgh Exposition.

We wish to call attention to that great enterprise, where one can see so much for so little money. We adyise our readers to take advantage of the cheap transportation, and see the great exposition, and while visiting the sister cities do not fail to look for number 82 Federal street, Allegheny, where one of the finest and most complete liquor stores can be seen in this country. You will convince yourself at a glance, that when you give your patronage to such a house you are sure to be well treated and get value for your money. The proprietor of said house cannot afford to hypothecate his reputation and do otherwise. He continues to sell six year old pure rye whisky at $1.00 per quart, or six quarts for $5.00 His Silver Age has no equal, which he sells at $1.50 per full quart. All kinds of wines from 50c. upwards and no extra charges for packing or shipping to any place. Send for his price list and catalogue and oblige.

MAX KLEIN.

Important Branching Out.

We observe, by a recent issue of the New York *World*, that Messrs. Remington Bros., of Pittsburg, have just established an office in the *Tribune* building, New York, for the transaction of their growing Eastern business. The Messrs. Remington have come to rank high in their business, and the "Annual" they publish is recognized far and wide as a most invaluable publication.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Fetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. Sold at the drug store of E. James, Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

FOSTER & QUINN,

SUCCESSORS TO GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

NO. 315 MAIN STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PENN'A.

Call attention to their large and varied assortment of Dress Goods, comprising black and colored Silks, a full line of black Cashmeres, Henriettas, Melrose, Drass d' Alma, Armmes and Nuns' Veilings, colored Cashmeres, Henriettas, Serges, Broad Cloths, Albatross, etc. Wash Dress Goods in all styles. Dress Buttons and Trimmings to match Dress Goods, Table Linen, Napkins, Towels and Toweling, Ladies', Misses' and Children's Underwear and Hosiery, Corsets in 25 different styles, Misses' Corsets and Waists, Kid Gloves and Silk Mitts, Table Covers and Lambrequins, Hamburg Lace Flouncing, etc., etc.

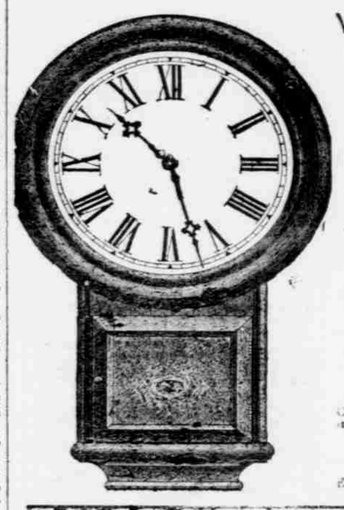
GOODS DELIVERED TO R. R. DEPOT.

CARL RIVINIUS,

—PRACTICAL—

WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,

—AND DEALER IN—



Watches, Clocks,

—JEWELRY,—

Silverware, Musical Instruments

—AND—

Optical Goods.

Sole Agent

—FOR THE—

Celebrated Rockford WATCHES.

Columbia and Fredonia Watches, In Key and Stem Winders.

LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KIND of JEWELRY always on hand.

My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed. Come and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

CARL RIVINIUS.

Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1885-tf.

EXPOSITION AT PITTSBURG

OPENS SEPT. 4th. CLOSES OCT. 26th

ADMISSION 25 CENTS.

HOPPER BROTHERS. & CO.

Extend to you a hearty invitation when you visit the City to call and examine our stock of

BEDROOM FURNITURE, PARLOR FURNITURE, CARPETS, LACE CURTAINS, DINING AND KITCHEN FURNITURE. BEDDING STOVES AND RANGES.

We furnish everything that pertains to the proper fitting of a house at lower prices than can be had elsewhere in the City.

WE ARE NEAR THE EXPOSITION.

Cars from the B. & O. and P. R. R. Depots pass our Doors. Will gladly give any information necessary.

Hooper Bros. & Co., 307 Wood St., Pittsburg, Pa.

PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER.

Smithson C. Shortlidge's Media Academy

Near Philadelphia. School Opens Sept. 12th. Yearly Expense, $500. Quarterly Pay'ts, $125.

Affords and classifies young men and boys at any time; fits them for Business, any College, Polytechnic School, for West Point or Annapolis. Advanced classes in Physics, Chemistry, Surveying, Electrical or Civil Engineering, Classics, Mathematics, etc. One of the best equipped and best managed Schools. All students board with the Principal. Teachers all men and graduates of first-class Colleges. Fine buildings; single or suite rooms. Every room has in it a steam radiator and is completely furnished. Grounds (ten acres) for football, baseball, athletics, etc. Gymnasium. Special opportunities for apt students to advance rapidly. Private tutoring and special studies for backward boys. Patrons or students may select any studies, or a Business, College Preparatory, Scientific, or Civil Engineering course. Physical and Chemical Laboratory. Practical Business Department, with Telegraphy, Shorthand, Typewriting, etc., etc. More fully supplied with apparatus than any other College-like school. Media Academy affords every comfort, the best education, and the best training. Fixed prices cover every expense. No examinations for admission. Illustrated catalogue sent free on any address. SMYTHIN C. SHORTLIDGE, A.B., A.M. (Harvard Graduate), Principal and Proprietor, Media, Pa. Circulars at this office.

The materials and work in our Clothing stamp it as the "Best Made." It looks well and time proves that it wears well. This "Best" Clothing for Man and Boy is reasonable in price at the "Ledger Building."

A. C. Yates & Co.

LEDGER BUILDING,

SIXTH AND CHESTNUT STREETS.

PHILADELPHIA.

JOB:: PRINTING.

THE FREEMAN

Printing Office

Is the place to get your

JOB PRINTING

Promptly and satisfactorily executed. We will meet the prices of all honorable competion, We don't do any but first-class work and want a living price for it.

With Fast Presses and New Type

We are prepared to turn out Job Printing of every discription in the FINEST STYLE and at the very

Lowest Cash Prices.

Nothing but the best material is used and our work speaks for itself. We are prepared to print on the shortest notice

POSTERS, PROGRAMMES, BUSINESS CARDS, TAGS, BILL HEADS, MONTHLY STATEMENTS, ENVELOPES, LABELS, CIRCULARS, WEDDING AND VISITING CARDS, CHECKS, NOTES, DRAFTS, RECEIPTS, BOND WORK, LETTER AND NOTE HEADS, AND HOP AND PARTY INVITATIONS, ETC.

We can print anything from the smallest and neatest Visiting Card to the largest Poster on short notice and at the most Reasonable Rates.

The Cambria Freeman,

EBENSBURG, PENN'A.

MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN AND PIANO CO.

BOSTON, NEW YORK, CHICAGO.

NEW MODEL ORGAN, STYLE 2244. Contains a new patent Stop Action, combined in a large and handsome case of solid black walnut. Price for cash; also sold on the Easy Hire System at $15 per quarter. For circulars, when organ becomes property of person hiring.

MASON & HAMLIN PIANOS. The Mason & Hamlin "Stringer" was awarded the highest medal by Mason & Hamlin in 1882, it used to be thought a Hamlin piano could not be improved, Remarkable refinement of tone and phenomenal solidity to stand in tune wherever there is human habitation.

POPULAR STYLES ORGANS AT $22, $32.50, $60, $70, $95, AND UP.

Organs and Pianos sold for Cash, Easy Payments, and Rented. Catalogue free Oct. 4, 1889-4t.

I. P. Thomas & Son's BONE FERTILIZERS

Contain all the valuable elements of stable manure in a concentrated form. Especially prepared for crops. They are manufactured for results—the finest results. They cannot be beaten in quality. We give OUR WORKS personal attention. For the same reason we guarantee our goods not to be surpassed. Those who use them endorse them. Try us and you will endorse them.

MANUFACTURED BY

I. P. THOMAS & SON,

Philadelphia, Penn'a.

FOR SALE BY

THIS PAPER Newspaper Advertising Bureau 10 SPRUCE STREET, WHERE ADVERTISING CONTRACTS may be made for it in MAY ANYONE DESIRING TO ADVERTISE IN THE BEST AND CHEAPEST WAY LOOK AT GEO. P. ROWELL & CO'S NEW YORK.

THE FREEMAN has the largest circulation. Advertise in it and be benefited.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, . . OCT. 25, 1889.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Mrs. R. E. Jones is offering ladies' coats as low as $1.90.

—Miss Birdie Roberts is visiting friends in the eastern part of the State.

—Dr. Bradley, of Gallitzin, spent a few hours in Ebensburg on Tuesday.

—Children's school caps at Mrs. R. E. Jones' as low as 15 cents.

—M. D. Kittell, Esq., who was absent on a western trip, returned home last week.

—If you want a nice silk suit in black or colored you can get it at Mrs. R. E. Jones'.

—A full line of black and colored kid and cassimere gloves just received at Mrs. R. E. Jones'.

—When you want bargains in harness go to G. L. Frederick's. Harness from $8.00 upwards.

—A large black bear weighing 430 pounds was killed near Dixonville, Indiana county, on Monday.

—You will be surprised to find how nice a coat you can buy at Mrs. R. E. Jones' for a small amount of money.

—Colonel John S. Miller, proprietor of the Bible House, spent several days in Pittsburg during the present week.

—If you want a cent you will save money by buying from Mrs. R. E. Jones, where you will find prices away down.

—Don't forget that you can buy good horse blankets at Frederick's harness store for from 60 cents up to five dollars.

—On Tuesday night the postoffice at Painterville, Westmoreland county, was robbed of stamps to the amount of $75.

—The commissioners of Bedford county have decided to issue 4 per cent. bonds to the amount of $.5,000, in from two five years.

—About three inches of snow fell on Tuesday night; but old Sol's warm rays were too much for it and it disappeared in a few hours.

—We have on hand now the largest stock of all kind of coats that we ever had at one time. Plush coats and wraps a specialty.—Mrs. R. E. Jones.

—Down in Perry county the directors of the poor advertise for sealed proposals for steward, physician, attorney, clerk and farmer for one year.

—Our store is filled with new and desirable goods of all kinds and we cordially invite you to call and examine our stock.—Mrs. R. E. Jones.

—Mr. Christ Stoltz and wife, of Carrolltown, and Mr. Francis Bearer and wife, of Susquehanna township, were visitors to Ebensburg on Sunday.

—Mr. Thomas Cook, proprietor of the New Plan store, has brought his family to this place and is living in the Rosensteel property in the East ward.

—Rev. Father Constantine, pastor of the Catholic church at Nicktown, accompanied by Mr. Casper Leib, of the same place, were visitors to our office on Monday.

—For dress goods, flannels, underwear, towels, gloves, notions, stockings, corsets, jerseys, ruching, handkerchiefs, umbrellas, gossamers, etc., go to Mrs. R. E. Jones'.

—A fair for the benefit of the Catholic church at Nicktown will be held during the week commencing Monday, November 18th, to which the public is cordially invited.

—Joseph Casselberry is a Centre county farmer who saw nine wild turkeys in one of his fields the other day and was lucky enough to bring down three with one shot.

—We are offering special bargains in coats of all kinds, some very desirable ones that we have carried over from last season we are selling at half price.—Mrs. R. E. Jones.

—On Saturday last Hon. A. A. Barker sold his farm in Cambria township, immediately adjoining Ebensburg borough to Mr. T. L. Jones, the purchase price being $5,500.

—George Knowlton, a Clinton county man employed in a lumber camp at Snow shoe, was struck on the head by the limb of a falling tree on Tuesday and very badly injured.

—Mr. William Jones, of Kane, Pa., whose shadow has certainly grown no less since taking up his residence in Kane, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Jones, of this place.

—Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 811 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail.

—Wanted at McDonald's Loretto and Cresson stores, butter, eggs, potatoes, turnips, beans, onions, corn, oats, wheat and rye, also country knit wool socks and mitts. The highest prices paid.

—The oil and gas well on the Charles Cain farm in Carroll township on Wednesday was down to a depth of 1850 feet, and the drilling is progressing at the rate of about 30 feet per week.

—We have a fine assortment of hats and bonnets at reasonable prices, but it is not necessary to tell you about them as our reputation for stylish millinery is so well established.—Mrs. R. E. Jones.

—The Philadelphia *Times* of Wednesday says Judge Henry W. Williams, of the Supreme bench, and Robert L. Johnston, President Judge of the Common Pleas of Cambria county, are at the Girard.

—Mr. Adam Miller has a number of well located lots in the town of East Hastings which he will dispose of at low figures and on easy terms. For further particulars apply by or address Mr. Miller at Hastings.

—One of the largest bears shot in Clearfield county in recent years was killed in Covington township a few days ago. The animal weighed 470 pounds. The head was taken by Mr. Harder, a taxidermist to be mounted.

—The State forces having quit work in Johnstown, the people of that town are raising money by the subscriptions of her citizens for the purpose of continuing the search for the dead. About $6000 has been raised already.

—We have a speedy and positive Cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker Mouth, and Headache, in Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. A Nasal Injector free with each bottle. Use it if you desire health and sweet breath. Price 50 cents. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.

—A Lancaster county pensioner drawing $24 a month recently boasted to a stranger that he could set more fence than any man in the county. When his pension was stopped he learned that the stranger was an old Government detective sent out to investigate his case.

—Dr. Andrew Yeagley, a well-known physician of Johnstown, who has been practicing his profession in that town since 1854, died suddenly from heart disease at an early hour on Wednesday morning. The deceased was a Democrat in politics and was elected treasurer of Cambria county by that party in 1878. He leaves a wife and two children, a son aged fifteen and a daughter about eleven years of age. The Doctor was about 60 years of age.

—Mr. Enoch Short, of Carroll township, dropped in to see us on Thursday.

—Wanted.—Delinquent subscribers to come in and pay up their subscriptions.

—William Jones, of Kane, son of Thos. L. Jones, of this place, is visiting his parents and friends.

—Next Monday a collection will be taken up in the public schools of this place for the Johnstown schools. We understand the School Directors will also make a donation.

—A thirty-horse-power stationary engine and boiler, also a Perry shingle mill and jointer complete, for sale at a bargain. For further particulars inquire at this office.

—The valuable hotel property located on Main street, Carrolltown, Pa., at present occupied by J. D. Thomas and known as Hotel Brunswick, will be sold on reasonable terms. For further information address M. D. Kittell and C. A. Langbein, Ebensburg.

—Mr. James B. Zahm, of Pittsburg, spent a few days in town last week visiting relatives and friends and as a matter of course, he dropped in to see the FREEMAN and renewed his subscription for another year.

—Mr. William F. Carney, of Munster, township, and Miss Annie E. Bradley, of Washington township, were married on Tuesday at Summit, Rev. Father Dignam officiating. The attendants were Mr. James Buck, of Gallitzin, and Miss Abbie O'Donnell, of this place.

—On Monday last Jacob Custer, of Stoystown, Somerset county, who had been laboring under a fit of melancholy for some time, committed suicide by shooting himself in the temple in presence of his wife, who struggled in vain with him in her attempt to take the revolver from him. He died instantly.

—The many friends of ex-Sheriff Griffith, who has been seriously ill for several weeks, and who went to Philadelphia last week for the purpose of consulting a physician in that city, will be sorry to learn that he returned home on Thursday morning, but little improved, and with small hopes for his ultimate recovery.

—Messrs. M. & A. Braniff, residing in Summerhill township, three miles north of Wilmore, will dispose of a lot of personal property consisting of horses, cattle, farming implements, etc., at public sale, on Tuesday, November the 12th, 1889, at 10 o'clock A. M. A reasonable credit will be given. Don't fail to attend.

—A bad accident happened to Elsie, the little son of John Tonkin, this place. The little fellow was walking along the highway, when he was attacked by a ram and butted in a frightful manner. His collar bone was broken and skull fractured. At last accounts the boy was doing as well as could be expected.—*Cherrytree Record.*

—The water from the water works has been shut off since Tuesday morning and causes a great amount of inconvenience to those who depend upon it for a supply. There is no other remedy, however, as a leak has been emptying the reservoir as fast as the water was pumped in, and the council had to let the water out in order to find the leak and repair the damage.

—W. B. Smitten, of the firm of Fletcher, Smitten & Fowler, has been in town for several days. Messrs. Fletcher, Smitten & Fowler have established a permanent factory here for the manufacture of their combination fence and will be prepared to furnish it in any quantities to all who may be in need of a permanent, durable easily put up and easily removed fence. The fence will be manufactured at the steam mill of Mr. E. B. Cresswell in this place, where it can be inspected at any time.

—A Democrat from one of the northern districts, who was in town this week, dropped in to see us and with a merry twinkle in his eye remarked that our squib last week about the members of the Republican ring being awful glad to see people from the country, hit the nail square on the head. He was hardly in town half an hour until he had been slobbered over by several men who had taken a very sudden liking to him, one of them informing him "if he was thirsty he knew where he could get a drink of good liquor without going to a hotel." It was at the Republican "speakeasy."

—The water saw-mill belonging to the heirs of George Settlemyer, deceased, located about a mile north of Wilmore, on the old plank road, was burned to the ground on last Friday night about 11 o'clock, along with a considerable amount of lumber that was piled near the mill. The fire is supposed to have been caused by midnight prowlers who were making the mill a rendevous for thieving operations. Three mills have been burned on the same site, the first in 1844 and the second about ten years later. It will not likely be rebuilt as timber in that neighborhood is getting scarce.

—On Thursday night of last week a little child of Mr. William Emigh, who lives in Summerhill township, a short distance north of Wilmore, was horribly burned by the explosion of a carbon oil lamp. The child in coming down stairs caught on to a table that was standing near and upon which was a lighted lamp, upsetting the table and throwing the lamp to the floor where it broke, when the oil caught fire and communicated to the child's clothing, burning him so badly that he died the same night. Mrs. Emigh, the child's mother, is a daughter of the late Edmund Waters, Esq., of this place.

—From W. A. Cochran, Superintendent common schools, Indiana county, Pa. During the week of our last Teachers' Institute, Hon. B K. Bruce delivered his lecture, "The Race Problem," to one of the largest and most appreciative audiences ever assembled in Indiana county. The lecture brought out educated and prominent men and women from all parts of the country, packing our largest hall to its utmost. We commend him to County Superintendents and Lecture Committees, believing that an evening spent listening to this lecture cannot fail to be both interesting and instructive.

—From *Raftsman's Journal*, Clearfield, Pa. "A delighted audience listened to Col. Conwell in the Opera House on Friday evening. This was the gentleman's fourth appearance before a Clearfield audience and he had a warm reception. He occupied within one minute of two hours on the subject, "The Silver Crown; or Born a King," and many people thought it short. All of his lectures have been so entertaining and elevating that it is well nigh impossible to make a choice of the best. He has none of the studied characteristics so common to lecturers and deals in no ready-made gestures nor flights of fancy for effect only."

—We were the receipient of an invitation to dinner at Pine Grove Stock Farm, in White township on Saturday last, when the proprietor, Mr. S. J. Luther, intended drawing off his carp pond for the purpose of inspecting its contents. We would have been pleased to be there and partaken of his hospitality, especially when he had promised to have carp on the bill of fare, but found it impossible to make the landing. We have not heard from Mr. Luther as to how his fish panned out, but we hope to learn that they exceeded his expectations, as the FREEMAN has for the past six years been urging our farmers to build carp ponds and we would like to hear of their profiting from the FREEMAN'S advice.

—"We learn from a reliable source that the statement made in these columns a few days ago, on the authority of the Johnstown *Tribune*, to the effect that the rectorship of St. Columba's church, Cambria, was tendered to Rev. O. P. Gallagher, formerly of St. John's, Johnstown, and declined by that gentleman, was in no sense correct. Rev. Father Farran, of Tyrone, was the only one to whom the vacant parish was proffered, and he has accepted the position and will take charge on the 4th of the coming month." We have been informed that Rev. Father, Kittell of Hollidaysburg, will be the successor of Rev. Father Farran as pastor of St. Matthew's congregation at that place.—*Altoona Times.*

—A telegram was received at the Morrellville signal station this morning (Tuesday) addressed to Edward O'Neil, of Cambria, informing him that his son John had just been killed at Greensburg. The accident happened about 3 A. M., John or "Jack," as he was familiarly known, was a brakeman on the Southwest branch. He was about 27 years of age. O'Neil was thrown between cars by a lurch of the train. After the accident happened he was brought to Derry, still living and conscious. A doctor made an examination of his wounds and pronounced them fatal. He died at five o'clock. Mr. "Tony" Smith, who is with Dr. S. A. Feden, the dentist, happened to be in Derry when O'Neil was brought there, and was by his side when he expired. The body will be brought to Cambria for interment.—*Johnstown Tribune.*

—On Friday last a young man named King, aged about 17 years, while out hunting on Jack's mountain, near Belleville, was shot through the right lung by a young man named Beck and dangerously wounded. King had been out hunting the day before and shot two turkeys with one shot and started out on Friday morning before daybreak to resume the search for the turkeys, which he had scattered the day before. He was walking along the roadside, when he was struck in the breast by a bullet from Beck's rifle. He was taken to the residence of a relative at Belleville, where he and his mother, who resides in Ohio have been visiting for several weeks. An examination of the wound was made by a physician, who was unable to find the ball, but he believes that the young man will recover.—*Huntingdon Local News.*

—In Berks county, public school authorities have adopted a system by which the study of local history will be made a feature in the general course of tuition. The idea is a good one, first, as an instruction of a pupil to the value and interest of the historical, as, when a pupil once becomes interested in local annals, his thirst for knowledge of the records of his state and country must naturally grow. Instruction and knowledge, if it is worth the time to acquire it, ought to begin in gaining information of home matters, knoweledge of the immediate surroundings of a pupil, whereby his instruction will be reduced to a system which will make his education complete when it is finished. The Berks county idea will strike all practical educators as full of merit and as beginning instruction at sources of knowledge from which can alone be carried to a completion that will equip a scholar in a way to fit him to move among intelligent people.

—All Pennsylvania farmers are interested in a law which was signed on the 9th of May last by Governor Beaver, intended to prevent the spread of contagious diseases among cattle. It gives authority to the secretary of the State board of agriculture when informed of the prevalence of contagious animal disease, to adopt such measures to prevent its spread as he may deem expedient. He has authority to place all infected herds and animals in quarantine, and prevent the movement of such animals from place to place, except on proper permits, with the consent of the governor. Persons who interfere with him in the discharge of this duty, or who violate the quarantine shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction be liable to a fine or imprisonment, or both. When it is found necessary or expedient to kill an animal to prevent the spread of the disease, it shall be first appraised, and the owner will be entitled to a certificate of the same, which shall be paid out of the State treasury.

Program for District Institute.

The following is the program for District Institute to be held at Glasgow Saturday, November 2, 1889:

Opening address, J. G. Hollen; how to conduct Friday afternoon exercises, D. E. Hollen; how do you secure regular attendance, Laura Barker; the recitation, C. Grace Dean; primary geography, ——Kantz; how I teach writing in the primary grade, Nolle Garman; co-education of the sexes, J. T. Peterson; how to cultivate the moral nature, W. A. Baehr; difficulties in the teacher's work, Principal Frugality schools; why should parents visit the school, J. F. Gilmore; "Mile Posts," J. W. Leech; "Realistic Rambles," T. B. Allison.

Debate: Question: Resolved, "That the United States has not reached the zenith of its glory.

Affirm: W. S. SMITH. G. W. BOWMAN.
Deny: D. E. HOLLEN. JNO. RICKETTS.

Reade township Sittings, Bessie Spencer. Sentimental roll call. COMMITTEE.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, Oct. 23, 1889:

Lawrence L. Hoover, Gallitzin and Mary A. Sherry, Allegheny township.
Stephen A. Myers, Derby, Pa., and Ellen Murphy, Cresson.
James W. Wolford, Somerset county and Mary Susan Gauntner, Altoona, Blair county.
Cyrus J. Myers, Mountaindale and Mollie L. Edmiston, Blandburg.
Frank Cain and Alice McKimm, Munster township.
Andrew S. Kirsh and Amelia M. Eger, Barr township.
Peter W. Rattigan and Maggie Wright, Summerhill.
Henry Holtzman and Rose Fischer, Cambria City.
Thomas Miller, Barr township and Maggie Farabaugh, Blacklick township.
Paul A. Strittmatter and Mary Sophia Hoover, Carroll township.
Harry B. Campbell, East Conemaugh and Theodosia Roland, Blacklick township.
Cornelius Hunt, Jackson township and Sarah A. Funk, East Conemaugh.
Joseph Wyland, White township and Harriet P. Eider, Susquehanna township.
George Wessel and Susanna Fregar, Gallitzin.

Tired of Life.

John Fitzinger, of Conemaugh borough on Wednesday afternoon, in a fit of despondency, committed suicide at his home. He was a coal miner by occupation and had been working at Gallitzin up until about a week ago when he returned home. On Wednesday after dinner he complained of not feeling well and informed his wife that he would go into the room and lie down, which he proceeded to do. About an hour afterward, his wife was horrified on entering the room to find him hanging suspended by the neck from two nails in the wall. He had taken his suspenders and hooked them on two nails in the wall and then attached a strip of muslin which he tied around his neck. To accomplish his object he stood on a chair which he kicked from under him when he had completed his arrangements. Fritzinger was a German, about fifty-three years of age, and leaves a wife and five children one of whom, a daughter, is married and lives at Gallitzin.

Hemlock Briefs.

HEMLOCK, OCT. 22nd, 1889.

ED. FREEMAN:—After a long absence from your columns I take the pleasure of writing a few items that may be of interest to some of your readers.

Our genial friend and ex-Postmaster F. C. George will have a grand ball and oyster supper in his hall lately purchased from Postmaster F. A. Thompson, and after the expenditure of several thousand dollars has remodeled and made it one of the finest halls in the county. The ball will be held on Monday, October 28th, 1889. Those from abroad who wish a good time should not fail to attend. Tickets, $1.00 per couple.

Owing to the scarcity of cars the mines are not running so brisk, but plenty of orders are awaiting cars.

Mr. Andrew Boley, of Carrolltown, and Miss Catharine Bender, daughter of Mr. Gephart Bender, of this place, were joined in the holy bonds of matrimony by the Rev. Thos. Walsh, pastor of St. Bridget's church, this place, on Tuesday, October 15, 1889. Long may they live and prosper in this world's goods and not trample on a rolling stone.

The Lilly Cornet band held a festival for their joint use and benefit on Saturday last in Washington Hall, it was well attended. Try again one hundred years hence, boys.

Mr. Gephart Bender has nearing completion a very nice dwelling adjoining his residence, as also Mr. Alex. George and Mr. Piper, all in our little borough; this shows that our little town is prospering.

Mr. Daniel Brown, secretary of Washington township school board, had his leg broken by a fall of coal while mining in E. W. Mentzler's colliery on Monday.

Ollie, daughter of C. A. George, had the misfortune while at play in the school yard in this place of having her arm broken.

X.

The Flood Commission Meets.

PHILADELPHIA, October 22.—At a meeting of the State flood relief commission today, the secretary was instructed to pay out the money appropriated to classes 4 and 5. It was explained that classes 1, 2 and 3, non-property holders had been paid on the basis recommended by the board of inquiry except in some cases where changes had been made after reference to the committee on classification and distribution. The fourth class includes those who lost all their property and the fifth class clerks and others who lost more or less large sums. The board of awards in these classes has been somewhat reduced. The commission has distributed $420,000 of the $500,000 of the first appropriation, and in addition to the balance of $80,000 thus remaining the commission had the sum of 1,000,000, and this is now being distributed among the five classes.

MARRIED.

CAMPBELL—ROWLAND—Married at the residence of the bride's parents in Blacklick township on Tuesday, October 22nd, 1889, by Rev. A. B. Runyan, Mr. Harry Campbell, of East Conemaugh, and Miss Theodosia E. Rowland, daughter of Amos Rowland, of Blacklick township.

After the celebration of the ceremony which made these two hearts beat as one the young couple were made the recepients of a number of handsome and useful presents, among which was a set of knives and forks from Mrs. John Ferguson; tablecloth from Mrs. Ellsworth Rowland; looking glass from Mrs. Allee Wagner; desert dishes from Miss Alma Rowland; set butter dishes from Mr. Sanford Campbell; china mustache cup from Miss Ida Williams; china cup and glass water set from Miss Pearl Campbell; china ornament from Miss Flora Davis; stand scarf from Miss Isora Davis; towels and hanger from Mr. Lester Larimer; pair of picture frames from Miss Cora Wissinger; paper rack from Mrs. John Gray and a copy of Spurgeons works from Rev. A. B. Runyan. The happy young couple received also the congratulations of all their friends who all united in wishing them a happy and prosperous future.

The New Discovery.

You have heard your friends and neighbors talking about it. You may yourself be one of the many who know from personal experience just how good a thing it is. If you have ever tried it, you are one of its staunch friends, because the wonderful thing about it is, that when once given a trial, Dr. King's New Discovery ever after holds a place in the house. If you have never used it and should be afflicted with a cough, cold or any Throat, Lung or Chest trouble, secure a bottle at once and give it a fair trial. It is guaranteed every time, or money refunded. Trial bottles free at the drug store of E. James, Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

The Best

Medical writers claim that the successful remedy for nasal catarrh must be non-irritating, easy of application, and one that will reach all the remote sores and ulcerated surfaces. The history of the efforts to treat catarrh during the past obliges us to admit that only one remedy has met these conditions, and that is Ely's Cream Balm. This pleasant remedy has mastered catarrh as nothing else has ever done, and both physicians and patients freely concede this fact. The most distressing symtons yield to it.

OILS! OILS!

The Standard Oil Company, of Pittsburg, Pa., make a specialty of manufacturing for the domestic trade the finest brands of

Illuminating and Lubricating Oils, Naphtha and Gasoline

That can be

MADE FROM PETROLEUM.

We challenge comparison with every known product of petroleum. If you wish the most

Most : Uniformly : Satisfactory : Oils

in the market ask for ours.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY,
PITTSBURG, PA.

oct18-89-1yr.

DONALD E. DUFTON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENN'A
Office in Colonnade Row.

NOTICE.—My wife, Mary Ann Brolley has left my bed and board without any just cause and this is to notify all persons not to trust or harbor her on my account, as I will not be responsible for any of her contracts or debts whatsoever from this.
JAMES BROLLEY.
Lilly, October 8, 1889.

EXECUTRIX NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of John R. Litzinger, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned. All persons owing said estate will settle the same at once and those having claims against the same will present them properly probated for settlement.
MAY LITZINGER,
Executrix.
Chest Springs, Oct. 25, '89.-6t.

FARM FOR SALE.—The subscriber will sell at private sale his farm situate in Cambria township, three and a half miles east of Ebensburg, containing 110 acres, 80 acres of which are cleared and in a good state of cultivation. The farm is well watered, has a new frame house and a frame barn thereon erected and has an orchard of one hundred and twenty trees of choice fruit. Possession will be given at any reasonable time and terms will be made to suit the purchaser.
WILLIAM J. TIERNEY.
Cambria Twp., Aug. 30, 1889.

Dumplings with Royal Baking Powder

No dessert is more delicious, wholesome and appetizing than a well-made dumpling, filled with the fruit of the season. By the use of the Royal Baking Powder the crust is always rendered light, flaky, tender and digestible. Dumplings made with it, baked or boiled, will be dainty and wholesome, and may be eaten steaming hot with perfect impunity.

RECIPE.—One quart of flour; thoroughly mix with it three teaspoons of Royal Baking Powder and a small teaspoon of salt; rub in a piece of butter or lard the size of an egg, and then add one large potato, grated in the flour; after the butter is well mixed, stir in milk and knead to the consistency of soft biscuit dough; break off pieces of dough large enough to close over four quarters of an apple (or other fruit as desired) without rolling, and lay in an earthen dish for steamer) and steam until the fruit is tender. Bake if preferred.

In all receipts calling for cream of tartar and soda, substitute Royal Baking Powder. Less trouble, never fails, makes more appetizing and wholesome food and is more economical. Royal Baking Powder is specially made for use in the preparation of the finest and most delicate cookery.

SPECIAL TRIAL LIST.

3RD MONDAY IN NOVEMBER.
Cambria Iron Co.....vs. Christy et. al.
H. A. SHOEMAKER, Proth'y.
Ebensburg, Oct. 25, '89.

NOTICE.—All persons indebted to the Loretto Merchandise company are hereby notified to call and settle on or before the 1st day of October next, as after that date the books will be placed in the hands of an officer for collection.
JOHN F. WILL.
Loretto, Sept. 13, 1889.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE—In the matter of the first and partial account of Catharine Schroth, executrix of John Schroth, deceased.
The undersigned auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court to distribute the balance in the hands of the accountant as shown by her said account, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his coffice in Ebensburg on Friday the 8th day of November, 1889 at 10 o'clock A. M., when and where all parties having claims must present them or be debarred from coming in on said fund.
E. G. KERR,
Ebensburg, Oct. 18, 1889.-3t. Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE—In the matter of the proceedings in partition in the estate of John Knepper, late of Croyle township, deceased.
The undersigned having been appointed auditor to ascertain liens, etc. against the heirs in the above estate, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg on Thursday the 14th day of November, 1889, at 10 o'clock A. M. for the purpose of attending to the duties of his appointment, when and where all parties interested must attend or be debarred from coming in on said fund.
E. G. KERR,
Ebensburg, Oct. 18, 1889.-3t. Auditor.

NOTICE—Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county on the 2nd day of December next at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, under Act of Assembly entitled "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations" approved April 29, 1874, and the supplements thereto, by Sanford Short, Robert Smith, John McCool, Daniel Hagan, Vincent Short, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called "The Lilly Cornet Band," the charter and object of which is to protect themselves from outside interference, and the better advancement of music in the band, and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and priveleges conferred by the Act of Assembly aforesaid and its supplements.
Gallitzin, Oct. 18, '89.-3t. R. L. GEORGE.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the matter of the account of M. D. Kittell, assignee of John H. Fiske, et. ux.
In the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county.
Having been appointed auditor by said court to hear and decide upon exceptions filed and to report a distribution of the fund in the hands of the accountant; notice is hereby given that I will sit in the arbitration in the Court House at the borough of Ebensburg on Wednesday the 30th day of October, 1889, at 10 o'clock A. M. to discharge the duties of said appointment, when and where all persons interested shall attend or be debarred from coming in on said fund.
DONALD E. DUFTON, Auditor.
Ebensburg, Oct. 11, 1889.—3t.

We Lead, Never Follow.

Simons' store glitters with attractions—everyone of which is a bargain.

The cool air is a gentle reminder that you are in need of an Overcoat which can be obtained at Simon Bros.' store for a mere trifle.

The largest stock of Gum Boots, Overshoes and Rubbers ever seen in Gallitzin, at Simon Bros.'

It will make you feel warm to look at the variety of Stoves kept at Simons.'

Where is the man that could not afford to buy a suit of clothes? Send him to Simon Bros.'

You are always "money out of pocket" when you don't buy of Simon Bros., and its always "money in your pocket" when you purchase of them. Try them once and see if it isn't a fact. Their prices are extremely low.

The man from "away back" says he'll be "gal-darned" if he ever seen the like of Simon Bros' stock.

Ladies who do not want to appear in print should see Simons' stock of Dress Goods. They are selling Cashmeres—double width—at 21 cents per yard.

SIMON BROTHERS.

Those who scent bargains will find bar(s)cents at Simon Bros.' general store.

The man who grumbles at Simon Bros.' bargains would grumble at twins—if he had them.

A base ball moustache is like Simons' goods—always away down.

Small prices and a large stock is Simon Bros.' stronghold. Remember this fact and thereby save money.

Simon Bros. are never beat in buying, and they never beat you when purchasing of them.

"Saved!" cried the buyer, as he dropped a dollar in his pocket-book. He was buying of Simon Bros, the leading merchants of Gallitzin.

"Money makes the mare go"—to Simons' general store.

Ladies' Coats in all styles, long or short, at prices that will make you buy.

People searching for a comparison for something small, say: "As small as Simons' prices."

GENERAL STORE,

CHESTNUT STREET,

GALLITZIN, - - - - PENN'A.

Eckenrode & Hoppel,

Carrolltown, Penn'a.

Having just returned from the Eastern cities with a full, complete assortment of merchandise, consisting of Dry Goods, Notions, a large stock of Clothing, Overcoats and Gents' Furnishing Goods for Men, Boys and Children, a fine line of Ladies' and Children's Coats and Wraps, including a line of Plush goods, and Boots and Shoes, we claim to lead. Then we have Hardware, Queensware, Glassware, Oilcloth, Robes and Horse Blankets not to be excelled anywhere. We are prepared to meet the public wants at the very lowest prices. We will not be undersold and always guarantee satisfaction. Soliciting your patronage and thanking you for past favors we are Respectfully Yours,

ECKENRODE & HOPPEL,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.

SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK

—OF—

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBER WEAR

JUST RECEIVED AT

R. L. DAVIS' CHEAP BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

Boots for Men and Boys,
Gum Boots for Men and Boys,
Ladies' and Misses' Shoes,
Gum Shoes for Ladies and Children,
Shoes for Children and Babies,
Shoes to fit Everybody at Lowest Prices.

JULIAN ST., EBENSBURG, PA

WHY we Solicit your Orders.

I. P. THOMAS AND SON CO. MANUFACTURERS OF BONE PHILADELPHIA, PA. FERTILIZERS

BECAUSE we have the experience as practical **Farmers** and **Manufacturers** for **Twenty Years.**

BECAUSE of our extensive manufactory and acid chambers.

BECAUSE we give our entire personal attention to the manufacturing of Fertilizers. This is our specialty, and we place at your disposal all our facilities.

For these reasons we make the **thorough guarantee** found on first page of our circular. We have **a full line of goods,** and are prepared to place them within your seach. Let our representatives have your orders early.

FOR SALE BY

W. I. ANSTEAD, Johnstown.
JOSEPH NOEL, Ebensburg.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency
T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.

M. D. KITTELL,
Attorney-at-Law,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office Armory Building, opp. Court House.

CANCER and Tumors CURED: no knife: book free. DR. GRATIGNY & ROSS, No. 169 Elm St., Cincinnati, O.

HOW TO
Save Money

We know of no better way than by going to the NEW PLAN STORE, Ebensburg. While other merchants above and below us are complaining about business being dull, we are doing the business of the town. We have not had such a busy month since we have been in Ebensburg. What is the cause of this? Our low prices the year round. You must stop in our store to get any idea of our immense stock of Clocks, Albums, Stationery, Collars, Cuffs, Shirts. Underwear, Ginghams, Gossamers, Oilcloth, Tinware and hundreds of other articles. Our large storeroom is crowded with goods to overflowing. Don't invest a cent in anything until you get our prices. We are too busy this week to quote prices. Watch this space next week, for a dollar saved is a dollar earned.

Yours Respectfully,

Thomas Cook.

When you want posters printed call at this office.

A Big Steamer's Twin Screws.

When Capt. Watkins, of the City of Paris, left Queenstown on the 25th of last month and started on a course fifty-nine miles shorter than his famous run—shorter because he ran northward where the world grows smaller and came down over the shoulder of "the great globe we inherit," taking any possible chance there might be of fogs and ice in crossing the banks of Newfoundland at this season—the engines were put at full speed, and for something over four days they were driven at the average rate of ninety revolutions of the screws per minute. There was a variation from eighty-six to ninety-two revolutions. When the furnaces were opened to be cleaned the intensity of the steam would be diminished for a few minutes and the speed of the screws reduced to eighty-six turns in the minute. It will be noted that the average speed was three revolutions in two seconds, and the screws are twenty feet in diameter. It is astonishing that this velocity can be maintained day and night without a second's waiting and avoid developing excessive and crippling heat.

The fact that thirty men are employed to pour oil upon the bearings and all parts where the friction is severe will perhaps account in part for the phenomena, but certainly only the greatest perfection of material, and the most delicate adaptation of one part to the other, could provide for such a strain without disaster. I doubt whether so startling a test of integrity and absolute exactitude in manufacture can be found in any other machinery. During the late run of the City of Paris the wind was so strong from the north one afternoon as to give the ship a decided lift, elevating the labored screw so that at each turn the blades threw showers of spray with a dazzling rush far behind the vessel. There are four blades in the screw, revolving three times in two seconds—so there were six white surges per second dashed to the winds, and a fine reminder of the snowy rapids of Niagara.

Household Recipes.

Cups and saucers stained with tea may be made bright again by using damp salt.

If the surface of fine wood cabinets has grown dull go over it with a very little linseed oil on a soft woolen rag.

An excellent way of cooking eggs is to break them in boiling milk, without beating; cook slowly, stirring now and then. When done soft, pour into a dish and add a little pepper, salt and butter.

No matter how large the spot of oil, any carpet or woolen stuff can be cleaned by applying buckwheat plentifully and faithfully, brushing it into a dust-pan after a short time, and putting on fresh until the oil has all disappeared.

When you boil a cabbage tie a bit of dry bread in a bag and put it in the kettle. French cooks say that all the unpleasant odor, which makes the house smell like an old drain, will be absorbed by the bread.

The Widow's Might

"John," said a wife, who was supposed to be on her deathbed, "in case of my death I think a man of your temperament and domestic nature, aside from the good of the children ought to marry again."

"Do you think so, my dear?"

"I certainly do after a reasonable length of time."

"Well, now, do you know, my dear, that relieves my mind of a great burden?" The little widow Jenkins has acted rather demurely toward me ever since you were taken ill. She is not the woman that you are, of course, a strong minded, intelligent woman of character, but she is plump and pretty, and I am sure she would make me a very desirable wife."

The next day Mrs. John was able to sit up, the following day she went down stairs, and on the third day she was planning a new dress.

Simpler Than Ether.

Henry Dixey says that he was once playing in a small Texan town during his early stage days, and having suffered tortures with an aching tooth at last decided to have it out. On inquiry he learned that the only dentist there was an alleged Indian doctor, whose office was located in a tent in the outskirts of the town. The fellow was a type of the untamed cowboy of the plains. "My tooth has been paining me dreadfully," began Dixey, as he seated himself on the only camp stool in the tent, "and I want you to give me ether, doctor." "Ether," roared the cow boy dentist, as he swung a huge wooden mallet around his head. "Ether be blowed: we stun 'em here."

One man can build an eight wheel passenger locomotive for a standard gauge railroad in 1,300 days; it will require 1,650 days' work for him to build a consolidated ten wheel locomotive for a standard gauge. The average cost of the required labor would be $4,635, and the cost of the necessary metal is usually estimated at about $2,000. The profit may be put down at another $2,000, which would include the expenses of sale and delivery. This would make an engine, when absolutely ready for service and complete in every way, worth about $9,635.

A LITTLE girl was walking the other day with her governess. They met a man with a club foot, at whom the child looked wonderingly at and laughed.

"You must not laugh at him," said the governess.

"Why not?"

"God made that man."

"Humph!" said the child, "it must have been the first man he made!"

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy, a marvelous cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker Mouth and Headache. With each bottle there is an ingenious Nasal Injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge. Price 50 cents. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.

KASKINE
THE NEW QUININE.

GIVES GOOD APPETITE STRENGTH, QUIET NERVES, HAPPY DAYS, SWEET SLEEP.

A POWERFUL TONIC,
that the most delicate stomach will bear.
A SPECIFIC FOR MALARIA, RHEUMATISM, NERVOUS PROSTRATION,
and all Germ Diseases.

The most scientific and successful Blood Purifier. Superior to quinine.

Mr. John O. Scarborough, Selma, N. C., writes: "I got malaria in the Southern army and for a dozen years suffered from its debilitating effects. I was terribly run down when I heard of Kaskine, the new quinine. It helped me at once. I gained 35 pounds. Have not had such good health in 20 years."

Other letters of a similar character from prominent individuals, which stamp Kaskine as a remedy of undoubted merit, will be sent on application.

Letters from the above persons, giving full details will be sent on application.

Kaskine can be taken without any special medical advice. $1 a bottle. Sold by all druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price.

THE KASKINE CO., 54 Warren St., New York.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE
SICK
HEAD
ACHE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

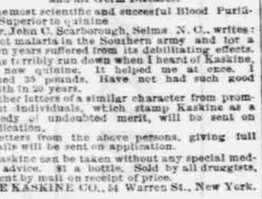
is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

ALLAN'S
PINE NEEDLE
CIGARS & CIGARETTES.
PATENTED



These Goods Contain the Leaves or Needles of the Pine Tree.

Use them for a pleasant smoke and speedy relief for *INFLUENZA, ACUTE AND CHRONIC CATARRH, CLERGYMEN'S SORE THROAT, HAY FEVER, ASTHMA AND ALL BRONCHIAL DISEASES;* they are free from adulteration, as nothing is used in their manufacture but the *BEST OF TOBACCO* and *FRESH PINE NEEDLES.*

MANUFACTURED BY
PINE NEEDLE CIGAR CO.
FREEHOLD, N. J.

Poor, Foolish Men.

TAKE A WOMAN'S ADVICE.

This is only the second time in eight weeks that I have had to polish my boots, and yet I had hard work getting my husband to give up his old blacking brush, and the annoyance of having the paste blacking rub off on his hands, and also

Wolff's ACME Blacking

A magnificent Deep Black Polish, which lasts on Men's boots a week, and on Women's a month.
WOLFF & RANDOLPH, PHILADELPHIA.

MUNN & CO'S PATENTS

After Forty years' experience in the preparation of more than One Hundred Thousand applications for patents in the United States and Foreign countries, the publishers of the Scientific American continue to act as solicitors for patents, caveats, trade-marks, copyrights, etc., for the United States, and to obtain patents in Canada, England, France, Germany, and all other countries. Their experience is unequaled, and their facilities unsurpassed.

Drawings and specifications prepared and filed in the Patent Office on short notice. Terms very reasonable. No charge for examination of models or drawings. Advice by return mail.

Patents obtained through Munn & Co. are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, which has the largest circulation and is the most influential newspaper of its kind published in the world. The advantages of such a notice every patentee understands.

The widely circulated and splendidly illustrated newspaper is published WEEKLY at $3.20 a year, and is universally acknowledged to be the best paper devoted to science, mechanics, inventions, engineering works, and other departments of industrial progress, published in the country. It contains illustrations of all inventions and lists of every invention patented, as well as a synopsis of the claims of one patent for one dollar. Sold by all newsdealers.

If you have an invention to patent write to Munn & Co., publishers of Scientific American, 261 Broadway, New York.

Handbook about patents mailed free.

C. A. LANGBEIN,
Manufacturer of and Dealer in
ALL KINDS of HARNESS,
SADDLES, BRIDLES, WHIPS,
COLLARS, HARNESS OILS, BLANKETS,
Robes, Fly Nets, Curry Combs, etc., etc. Repairing Neatly and Promptly done. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.
Shop in Barkers' Row, on Centre street.
apr12'01

Dangerous Eels.

Some years ago, at Panama, says Wilf. P. Pond in *Youth's Companion*, I made the acquaintance of a trader, and accepted an offer to accompany him to British Guiana, journeying as far as the delta of the Orinoco. This river annually rises to a height of fifty feet, and covers a tract of country half as large as the State of New York. When the water subsides it leaves large, stagnant pools along the edge of the savannahs that lie beyond the limit of the inundation, and these pools are literally alive with fish, the most common variety being the electric eel.

The natives are very fond of these fish, but have a great horror of the severe shock they are able to communicate at will, employ a peculiar method in the capture which they call "intoxicating by means of horses."

During our stay in the village a number of the natives were employed in catching them, and I found the method highly interesting. On visiting one of the pools not yet disturbed, I saw some of the fish at rest. The pool was about half an acre in extent, the surface being partly covered with aquatic growth, and floating around on the top of the water, or near the surface was large, yellow, almost livid eels, that resembled rather water snakes than eels. Instead of the back being straight as in the ordinary eel, they appeared to "hump" themselves, that is to say, they drew the stomach in, making a slight arch on the back.

Lazily swimming along, they would suddenly straighten themselves out with a jerk, and then curve the back again. This I learned was the action of producing the shock, also that its habit is the reverse of that of the cat family, for it straightens itself when annoyed, and betokens pleasure by keeping its body arched. All around the pool were marvelous growths of rushes, and the great Ita palms, which gives the natives food, house, clothing, drink and furniture.

The hunt, or capture of the eels, began in the early morning, soon after daybreak, so as to avoid the heat of the noonday. About fifty men started out on horseback, and surrounding a number of wild horses drove them to a pool. The animals plunged in and commenced swimming across.

The eels, driven from the bottom to the surface by the splashing of the horses, endeavored to defend their territory against the invaders, with the strange means which nature has given them. Rising to the surface they rushed at their foes, not to bite them, but to defend themselves by the discharge of their batteries. In and out among the horses they swam, curving and uncurving themselves rapidly.

The horses, crazy with the excitement and the noise of the men, and the pains from the electric discharges from the eels, with straining, terror-stricken eyes and bristling manes sought to escape from the storm that had surprised them. Swimming to the nearest edge they tried to land, but were driven back by shouting natives who viciously struck them over the head and face, while the great eels, pursuing them to the edge, were speared by the harpoons, and thrown from the points far up on the dry soil, where other natives killed them.

The livid color of the eels was greatly intensified, and they were disagreeable looking objects as they writhed and curled in the water, while their eyes, unduly prominent when at rest, receded far into the head so as to become almost invisible in their rage at being disturbed.

Once or twice a native stumbled in his excitement over some obstacle, and fell so that some portion of his naked flesh touched a squirming eel, and then a yell was heard that left no doubt that it was caused by acute pain.

At first, comparatively few were thrown ashore, but in a short time several of the horses, victims to the power of the shocks, were drowned, and gradually the eels became exhausted and seemed to be, as the natives said, "intoxicated." They swam aimlessly around, and were slowly driven down to a narrow part of the pool, where they were secured, as they lay half torpid in the shallows, by means of small harpoons and fibre nets. Those taken in the nets were transported to small holes dug in the soil, and filled with fresh water, from which they could be easily taken as occasion required, while those speared were intended to be used as immediate food.

Such, however, is the terror inspired by these fish, that the natives are very reluctant to take them from the harpoons, or otherwise touch them until life has been extinct.

The electric apparatus of these fish consists of a series of honeycomed looking cells, filled with a thickish, gelatinous fluid, abundantly supplied with nerves, and situated between the head and gills. The electrical organs are two in number, and the number of cells varies according to the size of the fish. In one fish each organ contained four hundred and seventy, and in another, larger fish, one thousand one hundred and eighty-two. Doctor Walsh, of the English Royal Society of London, demonstrated the passage of the electric current from one of these fish through eight persons, administering a perceptible shock to each.

As soon as the eels were dead and harmless, they are conveyed to the village where one of the intermittent festivals which appear to come round about every ten days was inaugurated. The women were busy all day making cassavava, which is a starch obtained from a plant-root belonging to the Euphorbiaceæ, by a rather complicated process. From this cakes are made, and baked upon round pieces of iron, similar to our griddle cakes.

A canoe full of piwarri—a drink made of cassava and water fermented—was prepared, and the fish, cleaned and rolled in sections of palm leaves, were baked and served up to the multitude, who beat drums, danced, drank, and yelled until dawn next morning, when the usual occupations of the tribe were resumed.

The sea refuses no river.

RHEUMATISM AND NEURALGIA

These twin diseases cause untold suffering. Doctors admit that they are difficult to cure—so do their patients. Paine's Celery Compound has permanently cured the worst cases of rheumatism and neuralgia—so say those who have used it.

"Having been troubled with rheumatism at the knee and foot for five years, I was almost unable to get around, and was very often confined to my bed for weeks at a time. I used only one bottle of Paine's Celery Compound, and was perfectly cured. I can now jump around, and feel as lively as a boy." FRANK CASOLI, Eureka, Nevada.

$1.00. Six for $5.00. Druggists. Mammoth testimonial paper free.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Props., Burlington, Vt.

"Paine's Celery Compound has been a God-send to me. For the past two years I have suffered with neuralgia of the heart, doctor after doctor failing to cure me. I have now taken nearly four bottles of the Compound, and am free from the complaint. I feel very grateful to you." CHAS H. LEWIS, Central Village, Ct.

Paine's Celery Compound

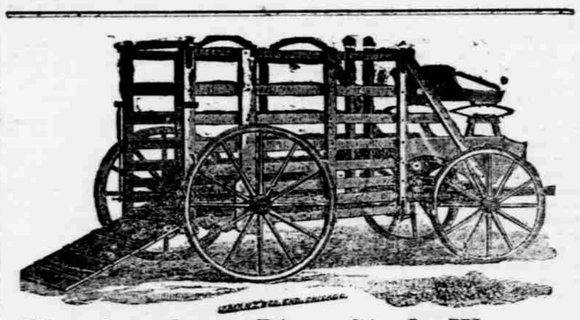
Effects Lasting Cures.

"I have been greatly afflicted with acute rheumatism, and could find no relief until I used Paine's Celery Compound. After using six bottles of this medicine I am now cured of rheumatic troubles."
SAMUEL HUTCHINSON, No. Corinth, N. H.

DIAMOND DYES Give Faster and Brighter Colors than any other Dyes. | BABIES Living upon Lactated Food are Healthy, Happy, Hearty. It is Unequaled.

HUGHSON & SULLIVAN'S DANDY WAGON.

No. 200.
THE FINEST RUNABOUT WAGON IN THE MARKET FOR THE DEALER OR USER.
It is well made and finished from first-class Stock and fully warranted.
AGENTS WANTED.
Send for Catalogue showing a Variety of styles of Wagons, Carriages, Buggies, Carts and Cutters.
HUGHSON & SULLIVAN,
Manufacturers for the Trade. ROCHESTER, N. Y.



The American Live-Stock Wagon.
For the Use of Butchers and Stockmen. Saves Time, Labor and Expense.
No danger to the animal you are conveying, or to your horses. The animal does not get hoisted up, but is ready to kill as soon as it reaches the slaughter-house, and your meat is sound and healthy when it is brought to the block.
Ask for Catalogue "B." For prices, terms and circulars, address
SHIPMAN BRADT & CO., DeKalb, Ills.

B. J. LYNCH,
UNDERTAKER,
And Manufacturer & Dealer in
HOME AND CITYMADE
FURNITURE
PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,
LOUNGES, BEDSTEADS,
TABLES, CHAIRS,
Mattresses, &c.,
1605 ELEVENTH AVENUE,
ALTOONA, PENN'A
Citizens of Cambria County and all others wishing to purchase honest FURNITURE, &c., at honest prices are respectfully invited to give us a call before buying elsewhere, as we are confident that we can meet every want and please every taste. Prices the very lowest. [4-16-'80-tf.]

JOHN A. BLAIR. JOHN T. BLAIR.
BLAIR & SON'S
DAILY MEAT MARKET,
Centre Street, Ebensburg, Pa.
The Best Western Cattle Butchered every day. Also Fresh Lamb, Veal, Mutton, Lard, Etc., always on hand.
Market open at all hours and attentive and obliging salesmen to attend to the wants of customers.

KENTUCKY MULES.

The only firm in Penn's who make a specialty of Kentucky Saddle and Driving Horses, Draught and Pit Mules and keep constantly in their stables one hundred head of Mules, all sizes, from four foot to the large mule weighing 1400 lbs., are D. Arnheim & Co., 52 Second Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa. Mules shipped to all parts of the State on order. Nothing but No. 1 picked stock to be found in their stables.
Correspondence solicited.

EXCURSIONS! HALF RATES FOR The ROUND TRIP.

Via Missouri Pacific Railway and Iron Mountain Route, to all points in Arkansas, Texas, Kansas and Nebraska. August 4th and 25th, September 10th and 24th, and October 8th. Thirty days limit, stop-over privileges, cheap lands. Unusually fine list of choice. For descriptive and pamphlet free, address the Company's Agent or H. C. TOWNSEND, General Passenger & Ticket Agent, St. Louis, Mo.

H. H. MYERS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA
Office in Colonade Row, on Centre street.

DR. OLDSHOE,
534 GRANT STREET,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

GEO. M. READE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office on Centre street, near High

ADVERTISERS by addressing Geo. P. Rowell & Co., 10 Spruce St., New York can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of ADVERTISING in American Newspapers. 100 Page Pamphlet 10c.

YOU CAN FIND THIS PAPER on file in PITTSBURGH at the Advertising Bureau of our author-ized Agents, REMINGTON BROS. who will contract for advertising at lowest rates.

E. L. JOHNSTON, E. J. BUCK, A. W. BUCK.
ESTABLISHED 1872. Johnston, Buck & Co. BANKERS. Ebensburg, Penn'a. A. W. BUCK, Cashier.
ESTABLISHED 1888. Carrolltown Bank, Carrolltown, Pa. T. A. SHARBAUGH, Cashier.
General Banking Business Transacted.
The following are the principal features of a general banking business:
DEPOSITS
Received payable on demand, and interest bearing certificates issued to time depositors.
LOANS
Extended to customers on favorable terms and approved paper discounted at all times.
COLLECTIONS
Made in the locality and upon all the banking towns in the United States. Charges moderate.
DRAFTS
Issued negotiable in all parts of the United States, and foreign exchange issued on all parts of Europe.
ACCOUNTS
Of merchants, farmers and others solicited, to whom reasonable accomodation will be extended. Patrons are assured that all transactions shall be held as strictly private and confidential, and that they will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.
Respectfully,
JOHNSTON, BUCK & CO.

"This is the Boot for ME!"

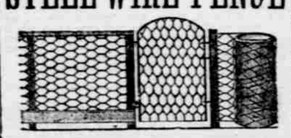
DON'T BUY YOUR Rubber Boots until you have seen the "COLCHESTER" with Sole leather Heel. This is the best fitting and MOST DURABLE BOOT in the market. Made of the best PURE GUM Stock. The Sole leather Heel saves Money to the Wearer.

DON'T BUY YOUR ARCTICS UNTIL YOU HAVE SEEN THE COLCHESTER ARCTIC with "Outside Counter." Ahead of ALL others in style & durability. If you want the worth of your money try the Colchester with "OUTSIDE COUNTER."

ROBERT EVANS,

UNDERTAKER,
AND MANUFACTURER OF
and dealer in all kinds of FURNITURE,
Ebensburg, Pa.
A full line of Caskets always on hand.
Bodies Embalmed
WHEN REQUIRED.
Apr 30 86

STEEL WIRE FENCE



The cheapest and neatest Fence for around Lawns, School Lots, Poultry Yards, Gardens, Farms etc. Also manufacturers of Light and Heavy Iron Fencing, Cresting, Stable Fittings, Fire Shutters, Fire Escapes of different designs, and all kinds of Iron and Wire Work.
TAYLOR & DEAN,
205 & 205 Market Street, Pittsburg, Pa.
April 5, 1889.—1yr.

BONANZA to AGENTS SAMPLES FREE both sexes. Write now GEO. A. SCOTT, New York City

THE FREEMAN has the largest circulation. Advertise in it and be benefited.

Forty Proverbs of the Sea.

He who would learn to pray should go to sea.

When one falls into the sea he stays there.

When you walk, pray once; when you go to sea, pray twice; when you go to be married, pray three times.

Women are ships and must be manned.

All the rivers go to the sea, and it never overruns.

The sea is not soiled because a dog stirs it up.

To a drunken man the sea only reaches to the knees.

If the sea boiled, where would one go to find water to cool it?

What comes by starboard goes by larboard.

Being at sea, sail; being on land, settle.

He that will not sail till he have a full, fair wind will lose many a voyage.

Unless you have the wind astern you must know how to navigate.

You cannot sail as you would, but as the wind blows.

In a calm sea, every man is pilot.

To a rotten ship every wind is contrary.

What fear would he have of the waves who had Noah for a pilot?

Every sea, great as it is, growes calm.

A large ship needs much water.

Where the ship can go the brigantine can go.

It is easier to get away from the bank than from the bottom.

The ship which doesn't mind her helm will mind the hidden rocks.

He who can steer need not row.

It will not do to have two mainsmasts in a ship.

Better lose an anchor than the whole ship.

Good roller, good sailer.

Do good and cast it into the sea; if the fish ignore it, God will know it.

If clouds look like they had been scratched by a hen, get ready to reef your topsails then.

The full moon eats clouds.

He who sends a mean man to sea will get neither fish nor salt.

Every part serves in a gale.

A mariner must have his eyes on the rocks and sands as well as on the north star.

Ill goes the boat without oars.

From the boat we get to the ship.

Don't judge of the ship from the land.

The freshest and sweatest fish come from the saltest sea.

No one can complain of the sea who has been twice shipwrecked.

He gets his passage for nothing and winks at the captain's wife.

The sea isn't burning.

He that is embarked with the devil must sail with him.

The Heat in Asia.

The horror of heat is unknown to us, or indeed to any part of Europe, though Naples and Athens are desperately trying sometimes. But to the native of Scinde, Central Asia, the shores of the Persian Gulf, the sun of Greece is but a trifle. The utter helplessness of man under this infliction adds horror to his sufferings. There is no hope and no resource when the red hot air penetrates to those underground chambers in which the summer is passed in Central Asia. "The inhabitants," we learn, "shut themselves up to escape"—probably closing all the apertures of their sebterranean abodes, except those absolutely necessary for ventilation. The air down below, under such circumstances, cannot be imagined by one who has not a touch of experience. Houses of good class are solidly constructed under ground, with the chambers and doors and corridors: but the mass of the people inhabit big holes, roofed over, with no kind of permanent convenience. Every winter the frost and snow and rain play mischief with those rough pits, and the damage is not always repaired by the following summer.

Fancy thousands of Mongols in these dens, persuing their filthy habits in semi-darkness, suffering the awful torment of heat, children wailing, adults raving, always in want of water and generally of food, in an atmosphere beyond conceiving!

Corn for Fattening Purposes.

Corn is used, perhaps, more generally than any other grain for fattening purposes. Of flesh formers it contains about 10 per cent., warmth giving and fat producing constituents 75 per cent., and of bone substances 1¼ per cent. It may be noted that it is not a well balanced food, as it is rich in fat, containing over 5 per cent. of this alone, even for fattening purposes, and especially should this be observed when it is desired to produce eggs. It is claimed that the fat from fowls fed with yellow corn is of a yellowish color, and hence is objected to. In cold weather it may be fed with advantage, but not in summer, as various disorders, caused by internal deposits of fat, are very apt to result. It is good food, and its cheapness is largely in its faver; but it must be fed in combination with others less rich in fat and warmth giving properties to be used without danger and to give the best results.

If there is any class of people in the world who need ice it is the farmer and when the article can be had at so little expense we are surprised that so few have it. A building sufficient to hold twenty-five tons can be erected at a cost not to exceed $25, and the filling costs merely a day or two's work, while the saving in butter alone, if the milk from a dozen cows is used will more than pay all the costs in one season, besides the comfort of a cool drink and a nice piece of butter on a warm day. Certainly no farmer can afford to be without an ice house where there is a pond or stream reasonably near, from which to gather the ice.

Answer This Question.

Why do so many people we see around us seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Coming Up of the Food, Yellow Skin, when for 75 cents we will sell them Shiloh's System Vitalizer guaranteed to cure them. Sold by Dr. T. J Davison.

FINZER'S OLD HONESTY
FINZERS SEE HONESTY

THE CHEWERS OF
OLD HONESTY TOBACCO
WILL SOON FIND THAT IT LASTS LONGER, TASTES SWEETER THAN OTHER TOBACCOS, AND WILL PLEASE YOU. ASK YOUR DEALER FOR IT, AND INSIST ON GETTING IT.
EVERY PLUG STAMPED LIKE ABOVE CUT.
JNO. FINZER & BROS., Louisville, Ky.

Dobbins' Electric Soap
THE BEST FAMILY SOAP IN THE WORLD.
It is Strictly Pure. Uniform in Quality.
THE original formula for which we paid $50,000 twenty years ago has never been modified or changed in the slightest. This soap is identical in quality to-day with that made twenty years ago.
IT contains nothing that can injure the finest fabric. It brightens colors and bleaches whites.
IT washes flannels and blankets as no other soap in the world does—without shrinking—leaving them soft and white and like new.

READ THIS TWICE
THERE is a great saving of time, of labor, of soap, of fuel, and of the fabric, where Dobbins' Electric Soap is used according to directions.
ONE trial will demonstrate its great merit. It will pay you to make that trial.
LIKE all best things, it is extensively imitated and counterfeited.

Beware of Imitations.
INSIST upon Dobbins' Electric. Don't take Magnetic, Electro-Magic, Philadelphia Electric, or any other fraud, simply because it is cheap. They will ruin clothes, and are dear at any price. Ask for
DOBBINS' ELECTRIC
and take no other. Nearly every grocer from Maine to Mexico keeps it in stock. If yours hasn't it, he will order from his nearest wholesale grocer.
READ carefully the inside wrapper around each bar, and be careful to follow directions on each outside wrapper. You cannot afford to wait longer before trying for yourself this old, reliable, and truly wonderful
Dobbins' Electric Soap.
I. L. CRAGIN & CO.,
Philadelphia, Pa.

GASTON, WESTON & LADD,
MANUFACTURERS OF
GASTON'S PRESTOLINE, PASTE, SILVER COMPOUND, LILLIBRIDGE'S OLD ENGLISH POLISH.
40 Beekman Street, New York.

Gaston's Prestoline,
THE
WONDERFUL METAL POLISH,
For Cleaning and Polishing
BRASS, COPPER, BRONZE, NICKEL, &c.
It will clean Metals with less labor than any preparation ever produced, giving a brilliant lustre which cannot be equaled, and which will last longer than any polish obtained by other means. Sold by the
HARDWARE AND GROCERY STORES.
CANVASSING AGENTS WANTED.

WHAT
SCOTT'S EMULSION CURES
CONSUMPTION
SCROFULA
BRONCHITIS
COUGHS
COLDS
Wasting Diseases
Wonderful Flesh Producer
Many have gained one pound per day by its use.
Scott's Emulsion is not a secret remedy. It contains the stimulating properties of the Hypophosphites and pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil, the potency of both being largely increased. It is used by Physicians all over the world.
PALATABLE AS MILK.
Sold by all Druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, N. Y.

ST. FRANCIS' COLLEGE,
LORETTO, PA,
IN CHARGE OF
FRANCISCAN BROTHERS.
Board and Tuition
for the Scholastic Year, $200.
March 26th, 1886. tf.

We Sell DIRECT to FAMILIES
By avoiding Agents you save the enormous expenses and profits which double the cost of every first class Piano or Organ we sell.
PIANOS, $150 to $1500.
ORGANS, $35 to $500.
Sent for trial in your own home before you buy. GUARANTEED SIX YEARS. Catalogues free.
Marshal & Smith Piano Co., 1200 N. Sixth, N.Y.

The Facination of Niagara.

"Never," said an old resident of the village, "have I known of so many people going over the Falls as during the past six months." During that time some eight or nine persons have been known to pass over, three of which have been deliberate suicides. It is a source of wonder to many people living here why persons will come from a distance to Niagra apparently to commit suicide.

The press dispatch sent out from Binghamton under the impression that the last suicide was a Miss Mead, of that place, says that the young lady visited his place a short time ago and has been "strangely facinated with Niagara ever since." It is a well known fact that scarcely any two persons have the same impression when first looking upon the rapids or Falls.

Only a few evenings since your correspondent heard a clergyman in a neighboring city make this remark. "I never look upon Niagara above the Falls but that there is a strong desire to get into the water, lie down and go with it. I have no thought of suicide, but it always seems to me as if it would be pleasant to go with the water."

A lady from Rhode Island was making her first visit to Niagara, and was standing on one of the Sister Island bridges looking into the rapids underneath. She hurriedly took the arm of her companion and asked to leave the spot. Upon reaching the centre of Goat Island she sank upon a seat, seemingly exhausted and very nervous. When asked the cause, she said, "I don't know what came over me, but if I had stood on the bridge another moment nothing could have prevented me from jumping into the rapids."

"Why," said her friend, "do you wish to commit suicide?"

"God forbid!" said she. "It was the furthest thought, but there was an impulse which I could not control, and I do not think I would dare live at Niagara."

Others have experienced a similar sensation.

The Women of Italy.

A lecture on the positon of women in Italy was given in London by Signora Zampini Silazaro, an Italian lady interested in improving the condition of the lives of her countrywomen. The signora said that women in her native country were looked upon as the moral slaves of men, as was illustrated by the civil and penal codes, and a low opinion of them was very general. Nothing was provided to elevate their characters, or to make them self reliant or strong. Though large sums of money were spent by the government for national culture, few benefits were conferred on women, notwithstanding the fact that women in Italy had in past years held high positions and exercised a considerable influence in letters, science and arts.

Besides the low state of education, the social position of women in Italy was much to be deplored. She had no word in her own love affairs, and was married at an early age to a man, in many cases unrefined and brutal, who had the power at any time to deprive her of all civil rights on the slightest ground of suspicion. Thus it often happened that the happiest marriages were those with foreigners. Married women had no social freedom, and could not ever go out alone; the unmarried ones were supposed to look after the children of their married brothers and sisters, for it was considered degrading if they took to business. There were also prejudices against women writers.

Trials of a Western Editor.

"Our paper is two days late this week," writes a Nebraska editor, "owing to accident to our press. When we started to run the edition on Wednesday night, as usual, one of guy ropes gave way allowing the forward gliderfluke to fall and break as it struck the flunkerflopper. This, of course, as any one who knows anything about a press will readily understand, left the gang plank with only the flipflap to support it, which also dropped and broke off the wrapperchoke. This loosened the fluking between the ramrod and the fibbersnatcher, which also caused trouble. The report that the trouble was caused over-indulgence in intoxicating stimulents by ourself is a thing of falsehoods, the peeled appearance of our right eye being caused by our going into the hithway of the press is our anxiety to start it, and pulling the copying pin after the slapburg was broken, which caused the dingus to rise up and welt us in the optic. We expect a brand new gliderfluke on this afternoon's train."

Pretty Girls of New Orleans.

On a first visit to New Orleans one is impressed by the peculiar appearance of the women. One can see in New Orleans more delicious looking young girls and more prematurely old looking women than in any city in the country. The girls, up to the age of 18 or 20, are lovely. They have rich complexions, bright eyes, the mingled languor and vivacity that render the southern girl so fascinating. Then, too, in summer time most of them wear white dresses with lace or open work sleeves and yoke, through which a creamy, satiny skin glints with aggravating attractiveness. There is but one word that fully describes them to the masculine mind. They are delicious looking. But they fade very quickly, and this accounts for the number of old looking women of 25 years or thereabouts one sees on the streets or in their carriages.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure.

This is beyond question the most successful Cough Medicine we have ever sold, a few doses invariably cure the worse cases of Cough, Croup, and Bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee, a test which no other medicine can stand. If you have a Cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price 10 cents, 50 cents, and $1.00. If your Lungs are sore, Chest or back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters. Soldby Dr. T. J Davison.